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JANUARY 20, 1951

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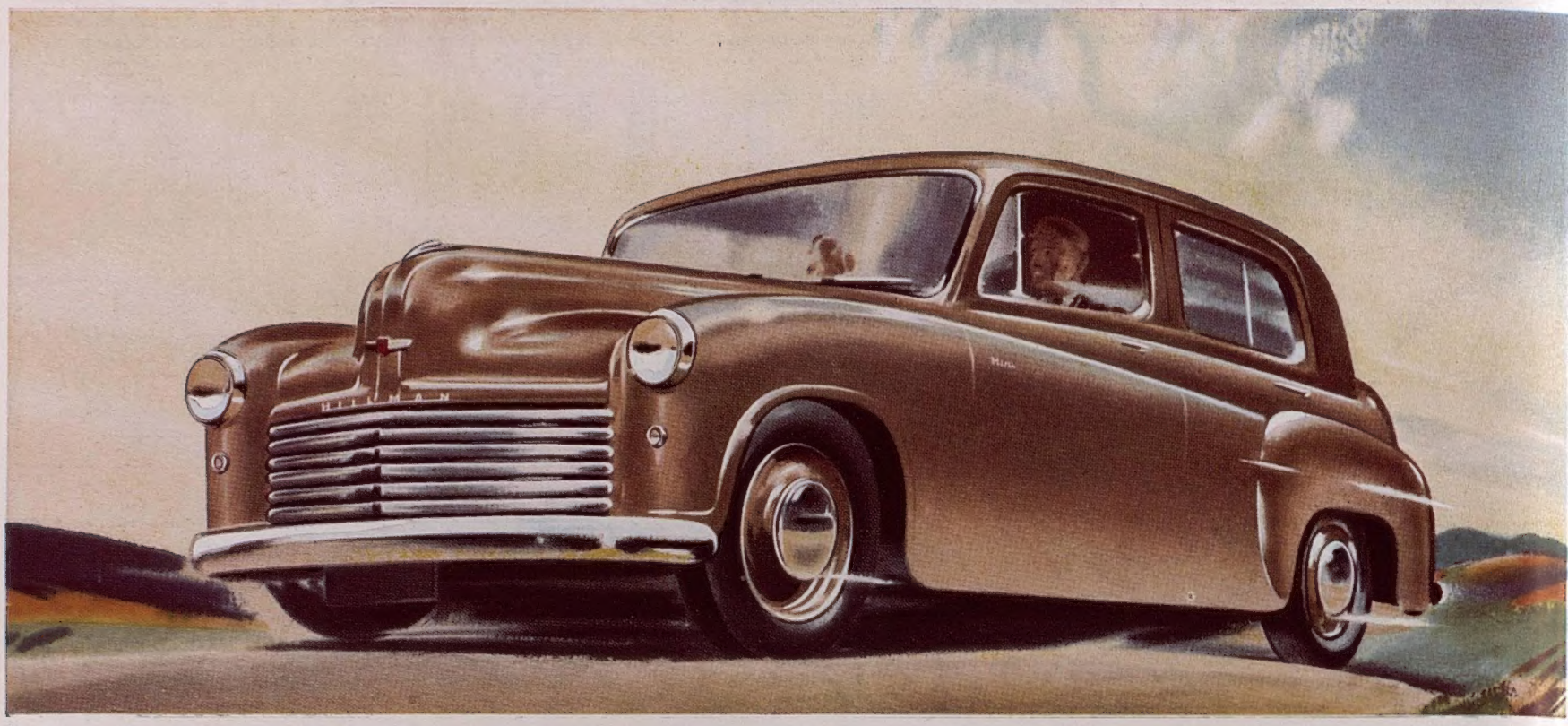

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The SPHERE, London, January 20, 1951

The SPHERE

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"

THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE HUMAN TIDE FLOWS SOUTHWARD IN KOREA—REFUGEES THRONGING A NARROW DEFILE SOMEWHERE ON THE LONG MARCH FROM SEOUL TO CHOLLA PROVINCE IN THE SOUTH-WEST : It is believed that over 2,000,000 people are in flight in Korea, and so many have crowded into the Pusan area that it has been necessary to direct the later comers towards Cholla. Thousands of the very aged and the very young have died by the wayside.

As the first continuous rain of the year poured down on Korea it soaked to the skin tens of thousands of refugees on the long march to the south, as pitiful a human tide as there has ever been in history. Of the 2,000,000 or more who have been on the march since the Communist advance on Seoul, and the city's capture, 400,000 are concentrated at the time of writing in the former Pusan bridgehead area. This has led President Syngman Rhee to call for additional United Nations relief, to provide the ration of 1 lb. of rice per day per person, and to order the diversion of incoming refugees to Cholla Province in the south-west. This move has been resented by the refugees, who fear that the south-west may speedily be overrun as it was before. The plight of the refugees is truly terrible. They are all suffering from cold and malnutrition, and for the most part they are too terrified to stop and seek shelter. They just keep marching. Last week there was a big concentration of refugees in Taegu, and it was feared that there would be serious epidemics in the dirty, crowded city. People roamed the streets looking for loved ones, from whom they had become separated on the march, and the city was full of barefoot children, some of them little more than infants and all of them clad in rags. (Further pictures from Korea are reproduced on pages 76 and 77 of this issue.)

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

State of the Union.—

Mr. Truman, in a fine speech, enhanced his reputation for leadership and statesmanship last week. He took as his planks in his message to the people two modern truisms: (1) *We must have strength as well as right on our side*—which is a very different thing from saying "Might is right." (2) *If Europe goes, America is left naked.* Europe's factories and labour force under enemy control would more than cancel out America's present industrial superiority. Neither America nor the European nations of the West have yet done a tithe of what is necessary for defence of *right*; but (he added) Western European nations combined are now building up armies bigger than America's. It can only be done with American aid. There is no turning back. The cost will be appalling. It must be faced. The prize may be peace in our time; the price of half-heartedness may be the swift collapse of Western civilisation. It is odd to reflect how short a time ago the chosen leaders of the two great English-speaking nations were neither of them widely regarded as remarkable men, partly, no doubt, because they both succeeded big men; natural, born leaders. Mr. Truman's statesmanship, steadfastness and leadership have developed and been widely acknowledged of late. Mr. Attlee has in the past five years revealed unexpected powers in keeping his team together. He is undoubtedly a good party leader. He has yet to win his spurs as a leader of a united *nation* in dire peril.

The Liberation of Korea.—

All through the season of peace and goodwill and onwards, Press and radio painted for us brilliant word-pictures of the march of the refugees before the "victorious" armies of Liberation. The hordes of refugees in Korea are quite used to the business; they have been at it for months and months, this way and that way. Seoul has seen them passing through its ruined streets, north or south; and now to-day Seoul is staging another Liberation celebration. These pictures of the hopeless, helpless misery of tens of thousands of women and children and old people were well-nigh sadistic in their objectiveness. So efficient were they in description and atmosphere, so jejune in sense of pity. O liberty, what crimes. . . . ! O futility, what profit? The knights and rooks may get some kick out of it; but for ever the pawns are innocent, ignorant, helpless people; and the chessboard is a chequer board of ruined homes and charred fields. The refugees have nothing to hope for, nothing to live for; they run from a known terror to terrors unknown. They fly from ruin, through ruin, to ruin; and, as the tide of battle ebbs and flows, they return to the ruin of their homes only to fly again. What do they think about on that *via dolorosa*? First and foremost, no doubt, of the instant cravings of the body for food, shelter and sleep. Yet, even the most primitive peoples have a power of reason—and some of these refugees are far from uncultured. Some of them may sometimes spare a thought to the wider causes of their agony and consider what, in the past decades of war and half-war, "liberty" and "liberation" have done for oppressed peoples; may even decide that it is better to be oppressed people than to be displaced persons; may certainly conclude that the words "liberty" and "liberation" are keywords in the Devil's dictionary.

Dust and Ashes.—

The Government's tardy confession of utter and disastrous failure over the Groundnuts Scheme, is in its way comforting. It kills the ridiculous fashion among Ministers to assume an infallibility which certainly never belonged to them. We are weary of hearing that our Government can never be wrong and that its policies are entirely consistent. That is the weakness of little minds and of men who, never learning from bitter experience, never really come alive. Those responsible-in-chief for the cart-before-the-horse scheme, have poured our money into the sink and passed on, undamaged themselves, to other "spheres of usefulness." We don't expect them to sit in sackcloth; we do expect a gesture of humility, a frank confession of greenness, to restrain their pronouncements and pontifications for a period after the exposure of their follies. So much for the dust of Kongwa. A word about the Ashes of English cricket. Frank confession has been given a fillip. Let us be frank about English cricket. We invented the game and taught it to the children of the Empire (old style). Some of them took to it with enormous zest and soon began to rival us on our particular field. In the last decades—so full of trouble and rival priorities—the Australians have shown a superiority in the game so overwhelming that our interest in the sporting possibilities of a Test series might well have fallen lower. And there is no doubt in my mind that, in the present series, public interest has fallen away. But I do not think the cause of that loss of interest was due to the unlikelihood of an English success. What killed *my* interest at any rate was the blather of the galaxy of cricket journalists hired to report the games by a score of journals. As a journalist I sympathise with them in some sort. They must make their columns snappy, must find "news-stories" often on stony ground. But even to-day a sense of proportion is needed.

HERALDING A NEW PHASE IN AVIATION—AN EXPERIMENTAL TWIN-ENGINED PLANE TESTS OUT THE NEW VARIABLE-WING INCIDENCE SYSTEM NOW BEING FOSTERED BY THE SOCIÉTÉ DES AVIONS FRANÇOIS REY: The machine seen at Melun airfield after carrying out trials with the incidence system unlocked, a system which it is claimed counteracts the effects of air pockets and adverse air currents in flight. The outer wings are articulated on an oblique hinge line, when viewed from above, and orientate either automatically in turbulent air, or under the control of the pilot, so as to provide the necessary incidence variation to limit automatically the loads imposed. The maintenance of the movable wings in a position of equilibrium is assured by an elastic linkage, the deformation of which under load permits the rotation of the wings about their axes. The linkage is seen clearly in the above picture. The François Rey works is at Boulogne-sur-Seine.

Encouragement to Save.—

Certainly the results of the savings campaign for 1950 were not encouraging at minus £100,000,000. I suppose the efforts of the Government to combat inflation exactly cancelled themselves out. Half the Ministers stressed the urgency in the conventional way—"save for a golden future, for the land you love, for the immediate purpose of stabilising the cost of living, for defence, and so on. But another batch of Ministers upset that applecart, and unsettled every potential stock-piler with demands for another capital levy, for further restrictions on a man's right to manage what remains of "his own affairs," and, above all, by constantly preferring the importance of our back-yard to the menacing scene beyond these shores. The natural urge of a man sitting on a sawn branch is to lighten the load; the man on a crater edge adopts the mottoes: "You can't take it with you" and "a short life but a gay one." Almost every man in the country to-day, outside the Government, is perfectly certain that, if war comes, as it well may, the cry will be for a strong Government, for tried leaders; at the lowest for a Coalition. Meanwhile our Government lives in two worlds, the Socialist paradise and the international hell. Some devote their energy to the Festival, some to exports, some to diplomacy, some to defence; some are trying to stave off cold and hunger at home next month, others world war next year. And there is no co-ordination of effort, no priorities among their objectives, no unanimity among Ministers, save the importance of keeping themselves in power. Leadership? There is leadership of a kind when the rival gangs collect round the soap-boxes of their favourites, if those guerilla chiefs use the arts of the demagogue. But the leadership we have does not encourage the average man to believe himself to be well-governed or his future to be secure. And if he be in that condition of doubt, he can hardly be encouraged to pinch and to save.

"Sad Stuff."—

Shakespeare and George III should both be "living at this hour." For both were mere amateurs of "Shakespeare," and both would be surprised at the popularity of the plays. The King whispered that it was "sad stuff" in his opinion. The bard of Avon, if he admitted his belief in his genius as a poet, did not take too much trouble about the survival of his plays. And now the great theatre on Avon's banks is again to be enlarged, the prices again to be raised, and at least half the people who would like to attend a performance sometime between April and October (nonstop season) will be laughed out of court, if they don't apply by February, as I was laughed out of court last May. Already the advance booking is enormous, and the festival doesn't start for nearly three months (and March is not always pleasant in Warwickshire). The truth is that three Shakespeare theatres, and a national theatre thrown in for good measure, would not be too many to satisfy the public and festival visitors in 1951. Certainly overseas visitors mostly want to see the plays acted beside the Avon, because they must take a quick look at the bogus-ities of the birthplace and Anne's cottage. But Farmer George's "sad stuff"—played where you please—is a very great draw for a very wide public. It is not only the Stratford legend (anathema to the Baconians), so tardily and yet so shrewdly created, that makes the plays so popular with "the general." "The general" to-day sees merit in them; and they are right and the King was wrong.

The Right Conditions.—

The wise man, who is thinking of investing his money in a new house, decides to view it when weather conditions are at their worst. He knows that the dreariest house can look tolerable on a lovely summer day. In the four weeks round Christmas, we have done our national best to provide the right conditions for sound judgment to many eminent men who have come over here to consider a long-term investment in England, to study our foundations, our living-rooms and our roofs, and to probe us for cracks, leaks and dry-rot. In those four weeks we have given them a taste of our weather at its nastiest, we have supplied abnormal inches of snow and rain; fog, gales, frost, slush and the darkness of Erebus. They have been compelled to get up in the dark, to shave and breakfast in the dark (during a power cut), to walk the streets in darkness and slush, and to deliberate in a very uncertain light. If now they have decided to risk their money on our "desirable freehold," there must be something sound in our foundations and fabric. We have given them the chance of an acid test. We have almost persuaded ourselves that on the law of averages there must be a good time coming, a gleam of sunshine round the corner. The Commonwealth Premiers and American statesmen have encouraged us to hope so.

Rue Morgue.—

As I understand the rules and values of modern journalism, which does not altogether outlaw sensationalism, "dog bites man" is not, but "man bites dog" *is*, a news-story. How does it work with a monkey? We live in dangerous times. Anyday we may meet an atom bomb at the worst or a speeding ambulance, rounding a bend, at the best. But does the average good, easy citizen expect to meet a chimpanzee driven mad by toothache, in a bus or roaming the pavement in respectable, dull Cumberland Terrace, N.W., and to be the victim of its barbarity? Must we re-name the Outer Circle *Rue Morgue*; must we carry ancestor-worship as far as that? The effects of prison-breaking from the Zoo are in their way as serious as escapes from prison. The grey squirrel was a mass-escape which I fear we shall never tidy up. I kill a hundred of them a year on my own few acres, and still the plague increases. And angry chimpanzees should be confined to prisons *with* bars. If they suffer from toothache, the dentist should visit them, and not *vice versa*. The Health Service regulations should envisage and provide for such cases.

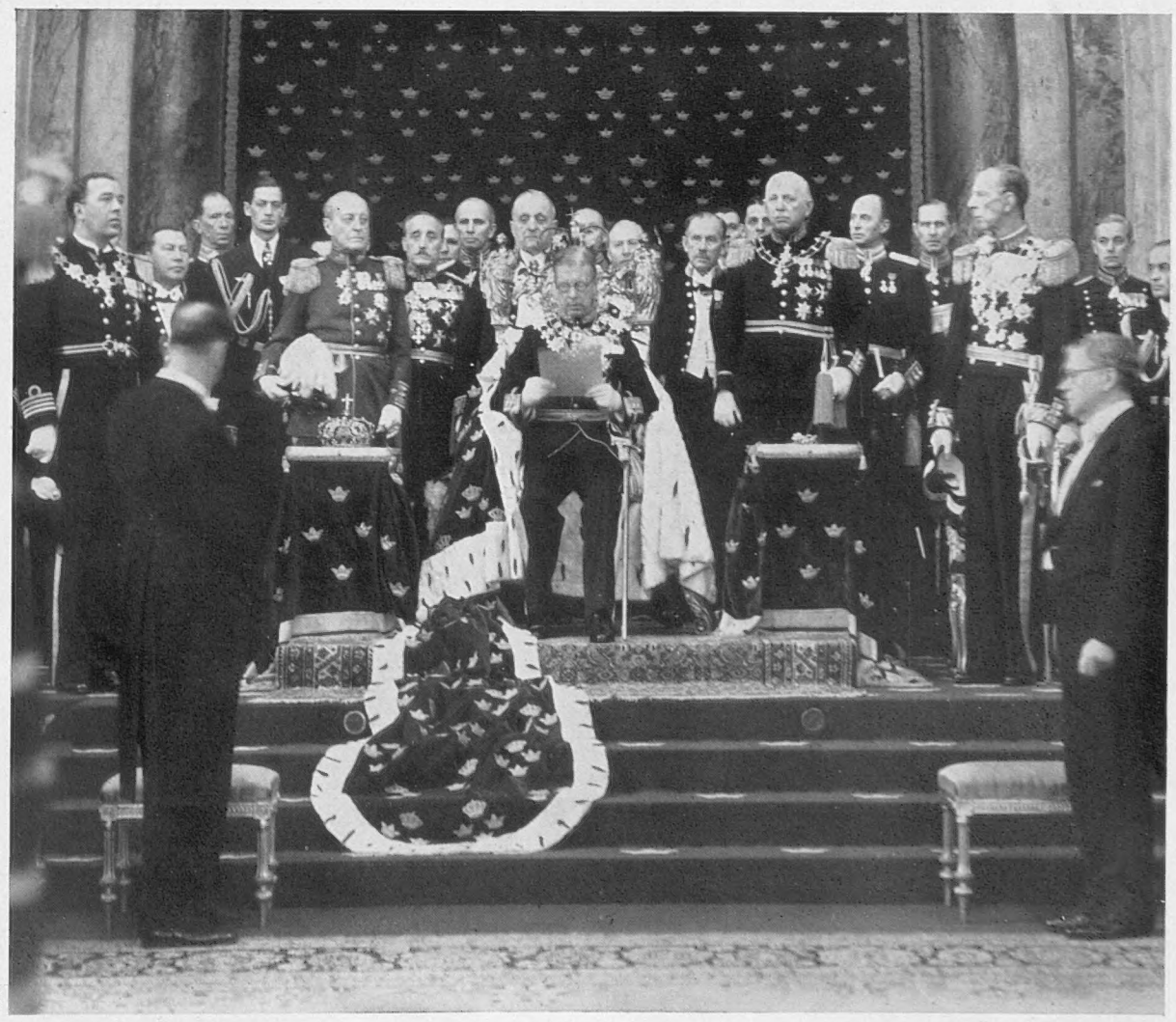
THE OLD STAGER

GENERAL EISENHOWER HOLDS A PRESS CONFERENCE IN COPENHAGEN : The Supreme Commander in Europe standing between General Gruenther and Admiral Quistgaard (the Danish Defence Chief), when he paid a flying visit to the Danish capital in the course of his lightning tour of the Western European capitals, including Paris, Brussels, The Hague, Oslo and London. On the morning after his arrival in Denmark General Eisenhower's first appointment was with King Fredrik. Later he met the Danish military leaders and representatives of the Government. It was afterwards made known that the Danish military contingent in Germany would be transferred to General Eisenhower's command.

Eisenhower On His Lightning Tour of Europe

THE SUPREME COMMANDER ARRIVES IN COPENHAGEN

GENERAL EISENHOWER AT A COPENHAGEN RECEPTION : Left to right—Admiral E. J. C. Quistgaard (the Defence Minister), Mrs. Eugenie Anderson (the United States Ambassador to Denmark), General Eisenhower (the Supreme Commander) and Ole Bjoern Kraft (the Danish Foreign Minister).



FOR THE FIRST TIME KING GUSTAV VI OPENS A NEW SESSION OF THE RIKSDAG : *Left*—The King arriving for the religious service in the Chapel of the Royal Palace. This preceded the opening of Parliament. *On right*—The King reading the speech from the throne in the Riksallen Hall of the palace in Stockholm. Standing third from right is the King's brother Prince Wilhelm, and in naval uniform on the left is the King's son Prince Bertil. After the speech from the throne Dr. Sköld, Finance Minister, presented the Budget.

King Gustav VI Opens the Swedish Parliament

MEMBERS OF ONE OF THE COMMONWEALTH BRIGADES MARCHING THROUGH SUWON : They were on the way to the new defence line farther to the south, General MacArthur having ordered the abandonment of Suwon (which is 18 miles south of Seoul) and its important airfield. This was the eighth airfield abandoned in South Korea since the Communists re-crossed the 38th Parallel, and this left six airfields in U.N. possession. Before leaving Suwon, troops set fire to some 8,000 barrels of gasoline and a quantity of H.E. and fire-bombs. Pursuing their scorched-earth policy, the U.N. forces saw to it that the hard-surface airstrip would be unusable by the Communists.

RETREAT FROM SUWON

Commonwealth Troops Passing Through the City En Route to the South; Refugees at the Suwon Railway Station

AN INFANTRY SECTION ON THE MARCH : Men of the Commonwealth Brigade leaving Suwon. They are passing a heavily encumbered group of refugees. A day after this retreat the brigade reached Osan, the town where the first United Nations troops clashed with the North Koreans last July.

REFUGEES CROWD THE RAILWAY STATION AT SUWON : They were seeking to board trains heading for the south. The majority were prevented from travelling and had to take to the roads.

WORKING TO REBUILD A VITAL ROAD SOMEWHERE ON THE LINE OF RETREAT TO THE SOUTH : South Koreans are seen engaged in digging operations to meet the emergency. These civilian workers are being superintended by troops of the South Korean Army.

THE PLIGHT OF SEOUL'S CIVILIANS—THE TREK FROM THE SINCE-RETAKEN CAPITAL: In a pitiful, steady stream, the refugees cross the Han River on a narrow causeway.

FLIGHT FROM SEOUL

The Trek of the Refugees From the Almost Deserted South Korean Capital

As the invading Chinese Communists swept south on their way to the southern capital of Seoul and beyond, so once again the roads became jammed with refugees fleeing from the ill-fated city. With their few personal belongings strapped to their backs, or piled high on small barrows, the refugees made their way through snow-bound roads and across frozen rivers to the allied-held towns in the south of the peninsula. The number of refugees pouring southwards has been estimated at over 2,000,000, and the gigantic task of controlling such a mass of people has now become too much for the South Korean Government. The recent spells of bitter cold weather have caused many deaths among the fleeing civilians, for the most part the very young and the very old.

ON A ROAD FROM SEOUL: United Nations military vehicles are forced to park off the road to allow refugees to pass by. The military police have instructions to keep refugees off the main roads, but this is at times an almost hopeless task.

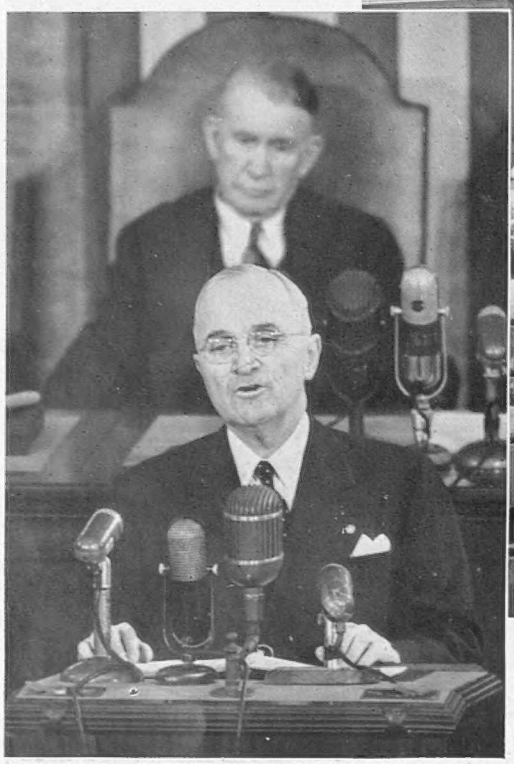
ACROSS THE FROZEN HAN RIVER: A South Korean refugee family, with the children piled amid the luggage, cross the ice-bound river. The piers of the demolished bridge can be seen in the background.

IN THE DESERTED CAPITAL OF SOUTH KOREA: A lonely jeep passes through a Seoul street on the day before the city was retaken by the Chinese Communists. Practically all military personnel and Korean civilians had already been evacuated to the south. In the background is the Capitol Building, where MacArthur reinstated Dr. Rhee only a few months ago.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN'S TEN POINTS

In His Message to Congress on the State of the Union

THIS WAS THE SCENE IN THE CHAMBER AS PRESIDENT TRUMAN DELIVERED HIS OPENING MESSAGE ON THE STATE OF THE UNION TO AMERICA'S 82ND CONGRESS: Mr. Truman put before members his ten-point legislative programme, and in a speech of unusual forthrightness denounced Russia by name, describing Soviet policy as "an imperialism more ambitious, crafty and menacing" than that of the Czars. The President devoted most of his message to the current dangers of the world situation, and the need for the free nations to mobilise enough strength quickly to convince the Russian leaders that the Soviet Union could not conquer the world. Indicating the size of the production programme ahead, the President said that America must build up the productive capacity of the nation, so that it could if necessary turn out 50,000 military aeroplanes and 35,000 tanks annually. He added the hope that it might never be necessary to construct them. Within an hour of the speech being concluded Republicans went into action, introducing a resolution forbidding the despatch of ground forces to Europe for the purposes of the North Atlantic Treaty.



THE PRESIDENT ON THE ROSTRUM: Mr. Truman delivering his speech to Congress on the "State of the Union." Seated behind him was Vice-President Alben Barkley, now much altered in appearance by a recent weight-reducing course.

MR. CHARLES SPOFFORD AT THE FIRST MEETING OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC DEFENCE PRODUCTION BOARD IN LONDON: Mr. Spofford, who is President Truman's envoy in Europe on defence matters, took the chair at this initial meeting.

THE NORTH ATLANTIC DEFENCE PRODUCTION BOARD IN SESSION: Seated at the table from right to left are Mr. Gough (with hand raised) and Sir Harold Parker (United Kingdom), General Callaghan and Mr. Batt (United States), Mr. Drumm (secretary), Mr. Spofford (who acted as chairman at the opening meeting), M. Henri Janne (the Belgian delegate, who was elected chairman of the board for a period of six months), Colonel Rosart (also of Belgium), Mr. E. W. T. Gill and Mr. Smith (Canada). Then follow three interpreters. Among those grouped on the left of the table are Major Laursen (Denmark), General Bron and General Khan (France), Colonel Pina (Portugal), Signor Santoro (Italy), M. Clasen (Luxembourg), Mr. Schoenmaker (Netherlands) and Major Knudsen (Norway). At this first meeting the delegates agreed unanimously to recommend the appointment by the Atlantic Council of a Co-ordinator of Production, to serve for two years. The name of the man recommended was to be kept secret until his appointment received approval. It was stated that this Co-ordinator would possess no executive control over Governments. But he would have great latent powers of persuasion in shaping national arms-production

AMERICAN AND BRITISH DELEGATES AT THE BELGRAVE SQUARE MEETING: Left to right—Mr. Drumm (Secretary), Mr. W. L. Batt (United States), General Callaghan (United States) and Sir Harold Parker (United Kingdom).

COMMUNIST GATHERING IN THE CHAMPS ELYSÉES OUTSIDE THE ASTORIA HOTEL, WHERE GENERAL EISENHOWER MADE HIS HEADQUARTERS ON ARRIVAL IN EUROPE AT THE START OF HIS TASK OF FORMING A WEST EUROPEAN ARMY: About 4,000 Communists, incited by their own Press, forgathered in the famous thoroughfare to protest against the arrival of the new C.-in-C. About 2,000 police guarded the Astoria Hotel, and eventually they brought the demonstration to an end by massing in two solid formations and driving the Communists before them the half-mile to the Rond Point. While the demonstration was in progress, some Paris factory workers ceased work, but the stoppage was far from being complete. At the Renault motor works, indeed, only 800 workers out of 32,000 downed tools. The biggest stoppage was at the Hotchkiss motor works, where 45 per cent. obeyed the Communist directive.

BATTLE OF THE CHAMPS ELYSÉES

4,000 PARIS COMMUNISTS PROTEST AGAINST GENERAL EISENHOWER'S PRESENCE IN FRANCE

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE BATTLE OUTSIDE GENERAL EISENHOWER'S HEADQUARTERS: *Left*—Two policemen engaged in making arrests. *Right*—A section of the crowd in full flight as the police advanced. The demonstrations in the Champs Elysées continued even after General Eisenhower had left Paris, and there were people outside the Astoria Hotel when the General was actually in Brussels. The Communist journal *Humanité* referred to the General as "Feldmarchall Eisenhower."

A LONDON FANCY-DRESS PARTY TO A WEDDING IN CAIRO: *A Page of Personalities Young and Old*

THE LITTLE MAN WHO CAME BACK: This rather unexpected incident took place at a League of Pity "Blue Bird" fancy-dress party in London in aid of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. *On the left* three-year-old Tony Barnby, who had been rehearsed in the task of presenting flowers to Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, walked off the stage with the basket, refusing to part with the flowers. Although the carefully-rehearsed presentation went wrong at the first attempt, Tony came back, and this time, in accordance with instructions, he made a prodigious bow, directing it, however, towards the photographer instead of towards Princess Alice.

A QUIET ROYAL WEDDING IN ALEXANDRIA, WITH THE ACCENT ON "EX": *Left*—Ex-Queen Geraldine of Albania arriving at the Church of the Sacred Heart for the marriage of Countess Guja, granddaughter of ex-Queen Helena of Italy, to Count Carlo Guarienti, son of Count Benedetto Guarienti, who are seen (*on right*) as they left the church. Ex-Queen Helena (consort of the late King Victor Emmanuel) did not attend, while ex-King Umberto, the bride's uncle, had to cancel his visit at the last moment.

MORE PERSONALITIES AT THE MARRIAGE OF COUNTESS DE BERGOLO: *Left*—Princess Sedjouck and her husband, Djezouli Bey Ratib, arrive at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Alexandria. The Princess is a descendant of the Sultan Abdul Hamid of Turkey. *Right*—Ex-Queen Giovanna of Bulgaria, an aunt of the bride, and her son, ex-King Simeon.

YOUTH TAKES THE FLOOR: Six-year-old Sally Keogh, the daughter of a surgical specialist, wearing a strapless velvet dress and with her blonde hair piled high on her head, as she danced with seven-year-old Colin Hayes, son of a naval officer, at the party which was given at a London hotel by the Invalid Children's Aid Association.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT AT SHORNCLIFFE CAMP: The Duchess, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment, talking to one of the men of the 1st Battalion as she carried out her inspection at Ross Barracks, Shorncliffe Camp. At the end of the month the Regiment is leaving for Malaya. With the Duchess are a Company Commander and Major-General W. P. Oliver, the Colonel of the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment. Major-General Oliver is at present the Chief of Staff, Eastern Command.

The Art of ANCIENT NIGERIA

Primitive Art at the Berkeley Galleries

THE ART OF ANCIENT NIGERIA : This wooden head, covered with human hair, belonged to the Ekkpe Society, one of the secret societies which rule social and political life in Nigeria. It is believed to represent a female, spiritual being, and may be seen at the Berkeley Galleries in Davis Street, where over 300 exhibits, representing many aspects of Primitive Art, are being shown. The exhibition of the Art of Ancient Nigeria continues until February 3.

THE SKY-GOD SHANGO, MYTHICAL FOUNDER OF THE YORUBA NATION : This wooden figure of a horseman represents the god who is supposed to have founded the great kingdom of the Yoruba in the third century. He is popularly supposed to have lived in a palace made of brass. The Yoruba kingdom once stretched from Benin to Togo. Its decay probably set in about two to three centuries ago.

The Exhibition of the Art of Ancient Nigeria is the latest exhibition of the arts of primitive peoples to be held at the Berkeley Galleries. It also includes a collection of original water-colours by the artist who accompanied Frobenius on his expedition of 1910-12.

The art of Nigeria depends to a great extent on religious life. It shows clearly how deeply the cultures of the West African kingdoms are rooted in the sub-stratum of the old peasant cultures. Ancestral cults, also in part the worship of the Earth and the Chthonic gods, are the religious forms of the agricultural tribes. They exist in the whole East Atlantic region side by side with the cults of heroes and the sky-gods. Everywhere men's and women's secret societies, such as those of the Leopard, Monkey and Snake cults, play a great part in the social and spiritual life of the people. These institutions are known to us as vital features of the old peasant cultures, not only of Africa, but also of Oceania and America. The artistic expressions of ancestor worship, and the secret societies which it inspires, have become the most important and most highly developed works of West African art. The West African kingdoms had their Guilds of Artists, which were held in high esteem.

***On left* — A SIXTEENTH-CENTURY CARVED IVORY MASK FROM BENIN : Only five of these masks are known to exist. It was lent by Lady Galway for the exhibition at the Berkeley Galleries and has been insured for £1,000.**

A SIXTEENTH-CENTURY BRONZE HEAD OF A GOD : This head of an Oba or god is also from Benin and has been valued at £500. The central dogma of the Yoruba religion is the belief that every member of a clan is descended from a particular god and that each one, after his death, will return to this divinity.

b

THE EMPEROR AND HIS FAMILY ENJOY A MUSICAL EVENING AT THE ROYAL PALACE IN TOKYO : From left to right are—Emperor Hirohito, Princess Takako, Empress Nagako, who is playing the piano, Princess Atsuko, Prince Masahito and Crown Prince Akihito. The Crown Prince is in his eighteenth year.

EMPEROR HIROHITO TAKES ON HIS SON : The Emperor about to play a game of lawn tennis with Crown Prince Akihito.

The Emperor Hirohito has been reduced since the war from the status of a god to a symbol of the State and of national unity. Some of the members of his family still bear princely titles, but two of his daughters, both married to commoners (one of them formerly of princely rank), are now known as Mrs. Higashikuni and Mrs. Takatsukasa. The democratised Emperor still lives in the Imperial Palace in the north-western part of Tokyo. Much of the area was razed to the ground in allied raids, but the Palace remained more or less intact. Hirohito abandoned his age-old seclusion five years ago, and to-day he is frequently seen in public and fairly frequently photographed. One of the Emperor's principal hobbies is deep-sea life. In September 1949 it was disclosed that he had written a book on the subject. Last year was made memorable in his family, although the world took little note of the event, by the marriage of the Emperor's second daughter to Toshimishy Takatsukasa, who has a job in the Japanese travel bureau. The bridegroom's father and mother, Prince and Princess Takatsukasa, have renounced their titles.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS WITH THEIR GRAND-CHILDREN : The youngsters are the daughters of Mrs. Higashikuni (the former Princess Shigeko), and they bear the euphonious names of Hidehiro, Fumiko and Nobuhiko.

HIROHITO AT HOME

The Japanese Emperor and His Extensive Family Now Have to Live in Accord with the Democratic Tradition

ALL THE LEADING MEMBERS OF THE JAPANESE ROYAL FAMILY GATHER IN THE IMPERIAL PALACE FOR A GROUP PHOTOGRAPH : From left to right are—Mrs. Higashikuni (the former Princess Shigeko, who has renounced her Royal title), Crown Prince Akihito, Emperor Hirohito, Fumiko Higashikuni, Empress Nagako, Nobuhiko Higashikuni, Hidehiro Higashikuni, Princess Atsuko, Mr. Morihiro Higashikuni (one of the Emperor's sons-in-law), Mr. Tadamichi Takatsukasa (another son-in-law of the Emperor), Mrs. Kazuko Takatsukasa (the former Princess Kazuko, who has married into a princely family which has renounced all titles), Prince Masahito, and Princess Takako. Last year the engagement and marriage of Princess Kazuko passed almost without notice in Japan. In pre-war days the marriage would have been marked by national celebrations. She has now become a commoner, like her sister, the Princess Shigeko, who is Mrs. Higashikuni.

HE HAS FOUGHT COMMUNISM FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS: General Chen Cheng, who is Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's Prime Minister in the last bastion of Formosa and is nominally the Prime Minister of Nationalist China. In his early days he was a member of Sun Yat Sen's revolutionary forces which won power in south China.

GENERALISSIMO CHIANG'S YOUTHFUL MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS: George K. C. Yeh, native of Kwangtung and graduate of Harvard, a former Professor of English Literature at Peking University and formerly London representative of the Chinese Ministry of Information, seen in his office at Taipeh on the island of Formosa.

THE GENERALISSIMO AND HIS INDOMITABLE SPOUSE: Chiang Kai-shek and Madame Chiang Kai-shek at a Nationalist meeting on Formosa. On the wall behind them is a portrait of Sun Yat Sen, founder of the Chinese Republic. Ever since 1928, when he was first made President of the Chinese Republic, Chiang has dominated Far Eastern affairs, and even after his "retirement" in 1949 he was still the power behind the scenes in his tottering regime. Now he rules in Formosa, the last bastion of Chinese Nationalism, surrounded by his team of die-hard politicians.

THE DIE-HARDS OF CHINESE NATIONALISM

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and the Men Around Him in Formosa

THREE LEADING MEMBERS OF CHIANG'S TEAM IN THE LAST BASTION, TO WHOM ARMS AID IS ONCE AGAIN BEING DISPATCHED BY THE AMERICANS: *Left*—General Chen Chi-jou, Chief of Staff and Commander-in-Chief, Chinese Air Force. He has commanded the Nationalist Air Force since 1946. *Centre*—Admiral Kwei Yung-ching, Commander-in-Chief, Chinese Navy. He was at one time head of the Chinese Military Mission to Britain. *Right*—K. C. Wu, the Governor of Formosa. He was educated at Princeton University. In his time he has been Mayor of Chungking and of Shanghai, and also Chiang's Minister of Information.

Chiang Kai-shek was never an easy man to get along with. General Stilwell, whom President Roosevelt sent to China during World War II, went grey in the task and finally returned to the States despairing of the job. It was thought that perhaps Stilwell's own somewhat acid personality was ill-suited; but quiet, businesslike, personable General Marshall, America's next envoy to the strange Generalissimo, fared little better. Of late, reports say Chiang has grown so irritable that no one can manage him—except, perhaps, his indomitable wife, proud Madame Chiang Kai-shek, whose looks are as compelling as her manner is intimidating. So much is she part of the "management" that often she shares the platform with her husband when he has an important pronouncement to make on some aspect of eastern policy.

Heavily entrenched in Formosa, Chiang has gathered around him the toughest of his lieutenants. Many of the Kuomintang's discredited regime escaped with him to the island; but under pressure of American public opinion Chiang has made a purge of those who were at all associated with charges of corruption and mismanagement in the past. Those who remain, the men around the Generalissimo, are the die-hards of Chinese Nationalism.

They have turned Formosa into a barrack-square. Every able-bodied man is in the Army; everyone who is in the Army (or Navy or Air Force) trains from dawn to dusk on a diet that is frugal but sufficient. Discipline is strict; the men in command stand no slackness. D-Day to them means two dates—the day when the Communists may attempt the invasion of Formosa, or the day when Chiang may sally forth—like Napoleon before him—to reconquer the mainland. Napoleon failed; but Chiang's sublime self-confidence is unshakeable.

This little band of hard, unyielding men, determined to return to power, to revenge their defeats, to impose their will on China's millions of mute peasants, is perhaps the only group of individuals that could hope to benefit from a spread of the war in the Far East. At the beginning of January they were fired with new hope when weapons and other military equipment once more began to arrive in American ships, a direct outcome of MacArthur's much debated Formosa trip. On the other hand there were grounds for trepidation at the departure of the U.S. 7th Fleet, which had for months past provided a screen against the would-be Communist invaders.

FOREIGN NEWS IN JANUARY

AS THE WORLD REVOLVED TO AN OBBLIGATO OF ICE AND SNOW

THE RED SWEDISH GRANITE WHICH HITLER BOUGHT AND PAID FOR OVER TEN YEARS AGO IN ORDER TO MAKE A VICTORY MONUMENT, HAS NOW BEEN BOUGHT BY ST
Left—Some of the granite blocks lying on the shore near Graverne, on Sweden's west coast, where they have been since 1940. *Right*—A notice beside some o blocks proclaiming their German ownership. Hitler is said to have paid £2,000,000 for 18,500 tons of this red granite, the money being paid in advance. the end of the war the blocks have remained at Graverne, where it has been assumed that the Berlin City Council were the owners. Now that the granite been bought by Stalin, it is understood that it will be used for a Russian monument, although at the time of writing there is no official information on the p

A GREAT LANDSLIDE IN BELGIUM—HOMES ARE WRECKED IN THE FOREST OF BOUSSU, NEAR MONS: *Right*—A house with its roof completely caved in and (*left*) a small building, tipped up and cracked through the centre, after a vast quantity of earth had been displaced on the mountainside. It was thought that the landslide caused by the action of a heavy frost followed by a quick thaw. The Forest of Boussu lies in what is known as Le Borinage, the chief coal-mining distric Belgium. A few kilometres away is the field of Jemappes, where Dumouriez defeated the Austrians. There was heavy fighting in the area in the First World

***On left*—GENERAL DE LATTRE DE TASSIGNY VISITS THE FIGHTING TRIBESMEN OF VIET-NAM:** The General seen with ex-Emperor Bao Dai, the Viet-Namese leader, at Ban Me Thoot, Indo-China, with the chiefs of the Mois tribe, whom he decorated for their part in the anti-Communist war. The Mois, armed with spears and bows, have sworn to destroy the forces of Viet-Minh who enter their territory, and they have already achieved notable work.

***On right*—TRAFFIC IS STOPPED ON THE ILLINOIS RIVER:** Barges laden with coal and fuel oil held up amid the ice-floes seventeen miles north of Peoria. Altogether twelve tugs and thirty-six barges were marooned in the ice within a mile of each other. The Illinois is a tributary of the Mississippi, and by canals provides a link between the cities of Chicago and St. Louis.

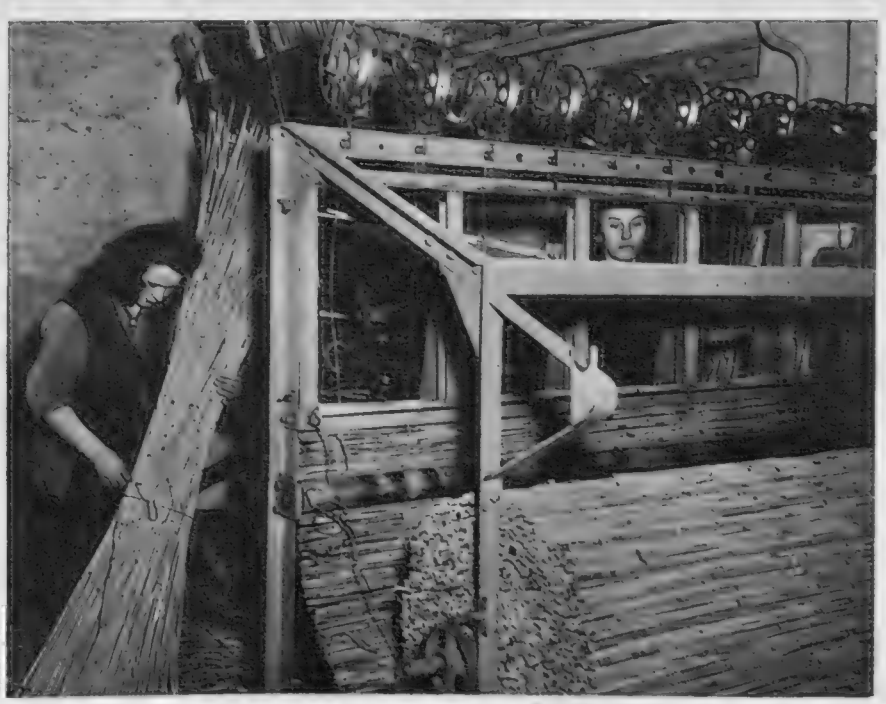
THE SWEDISH CROWN PRINCE AND HIS SISTERS DISPORT IN THE SNOW : Crown Prince Carl Gustav, grandson of King Gustav VI, seen with his sisters, Princess Christine and Princess Birgitta when enjoying winter-sports just outside Stockholm.

EX-KING SIMEON OF BULGARIA ATTENDS A SOCCER MATCH IN CAIRO : Simeon seen on the sideline during the match between the Vienna Club and an Egyptian team. The former King lives in exile in Alexandria with ex-Queen Giovanna. He attends Victoria College.

ROYAL AMATEUR THEATRICALS—THE DUTCH PRINCESSES TAKE PART IN A PERFORMANCE OF "CINDERELLA" : Princess Irene (foreground) seen in the procession in the ballroom during the Christmas production of the pantomime. Princess Margriet also took part. The daughters of Queen Juliana and the Prince of the Netherlands are both pupils at the school at Kees Booke, near Utrecht. The production of *Cinderella* was held in order to mark the opening of the new school buildings.

***On left*—A RED-LETTER DAY FOR ITALY'S ROAD-TRAFFIC POLICEMEN—THE EXCHANGE OF GIFTS AT THE FESTIVAL OF THE EPIPHANY :** Italy's Prime Minister, Alcide de Gasperi, about to shake hands across a heap of presents placed round a traffic policeman in Rome to offer his good wishes. The custom of handing presents to the traffic police is observed on January 6 in commemoration of the offering of gifts to the Christ-child. On that day motorists take gifts to the police, who in turn apply no traffic fines.

***On right*—A BARBER'S MUSEUM IS UP FOR SALE :** Forced by the slack hairdressing trade in West Berlin, Heinrich Hoeckendorf has put his collection of antique barber's-shop pieces up for sale. The slackness has come about through the currency difficulties in the East and West sectors. West Berliners have now begun to visit East-sector barbers where they can pay in East marks, thus saving more than half of what they would have to pay in their own sector. Herr Hoeckendorf's saloon is filled with ancient Venetian mirrors, antique soap dishes, combs, razors, brushes and powder boxes.



HARVEST-TIME BY BERLIN'S FROZEN LAKES—GATHERING REEDS ALONG THE SHORES OF THE HAVEL LAKES : *On left*—Using a specially-constructed sleigh, with scythe attached. A worker cuts the reeds. *On right*—Women workers feeding a loom with reeds at the Havel factory. The harvest takes place during the height of winter, from early morning until dusk. The reeds are tied into bundles, roughly graded and then set out to dry in the open air before being sent off to the factory to be made into mats. The mats are used to protect hot-houses from the glare of the sun, or from the winter's cold; for fences, and insulating walls in houses.

SENATOR ROBERT TAFT, THE MOST POWERFUL REPUBLICAN MEMBER OF CONGRESS, MAKES A 10,000-WORD SPEECH FROM THE FLOOR OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE, IN WHICH HE CHALLENGES THE FOREIGN POLICY OF THE TRUMAN ADMINISTRATION : Taft, who is chairman of the Senate Republican Policy Committee and a likely Republican nominee for the Presidency, seen making his momentous attack, in which he maintained that Mr. Truman had no authority whatever to commit American troops to Korea without consulting Congress. While dissociating himself from the brand of isolationism put forward by ex-President Hoover, Mr. Taft declared that the United States should not undertake anything beyond its powers, as it had done in Korea, and must not assume any obligation requiring extensive use of American land forces. Taft indicated that in his opinion one of the greatest present dangers to peace is the conduct of the United States Government itself under President Truman, and specifically the prospective formation of a European army under an American.

AT THE CANADA CLUB DINNER AT THE SAVOY : Mr. St. Laurent, Prime Minister of Canada, Mr. Liaquat Ali Khan, Prime Minister of Pakistan, and Mr. D. Senanayake, Prime Minister of Ceylon, talking together at the reception before the dinner. All the Dominion Premiers, except Mr. Menzies, of Australia, were present at the dinner, and the principal speech of the evening was made by Mr. St. Laurent, who emphasised that the Asian members of the Commonwealth could do much to remove misunderstandings in the East regarding the real purpose of the Western nations. Mr. Liaquat Ali Khan also spoke, emphasising the importance of the Western approach to "the problem of dealing with the miseries of the East."

BRITAIN'S MINISTER OF DEFENCE WITH A POLITICAL OPPONENT : Mr. Emmanuel Shinwell and Sir Patrick Hannon at the Canada Club dinner. Mr. Shinwell and Sir Patrick have at least one interest in common, for the former is Minister of Defence and the latter is deputy chairman of the Birmingham Small Arms Company.

WORLD PERSONALITIES

WHO HAVE MADE HEADLINED NEWS IN RECENT DAYS

REPUTED TO BE THE MASTER-MIND BEHIND THE C MUNIST FORCES IN KOREA—SOVIET MAR GRIGORI K. ZHUKOV, THE WARTIME CONQUE OF BERLIN FROM THE EAST : At the beginni the New Year it was learned "on high author that the existence of a joint Chinese-Russian h quarters at Mukden, Manchuria, had been repo to American intelligence on or before Decembe The Press correspondent who had reported information from Tokyo also said the "author rated as "a reliable source," gave the nam Soviet Marshal Grigori K. Zhukov as Supr Commander at Mukden headquarters, with Ge Lin Piao, of the Chinese Fourth Field Army his deputy. This picture of the medal-bedec Marshal was taken in Berlin in 1946. A trusted source has reported to General MacArt headquarters that Soviet Colonel-General O Ha might soon be appointed Supreme Comma of the Korean Communist Army. Colonel-Ge O Ha Muk is a Soviet citizen of Korean des

SAN MARTINIAN YEAR IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC—THE PRESIDENT AND HIS WIFE TOUR MENDOZA PROVINCE : General Juan Peron and Señora Eva Peron acknowledge the che the crowd as they drive through the province during the celebrations held in honour great hero of Latin America, General Jose de San Martin. Standing behind the P are Colonel Brisoli, Governor of Mendoza Province, and his wife. San Martin, a former in the Spanish Army, joined the patriot party in 1812. He is now hailed as one great liberators of South America from Spanish supremacy. San Martin died at Boulog August 17, 1850. On August 17, 1950, a great parade was held in his honour in Buenos

THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN ORGANISATION CALLS A PRESS CONFERENCE IN LONDON: General Lord Ismay, chairman of the Council of the Festival of Britain, addressing the Press. On his left hand is Mr. Gerald Barry, the Director-General of the Festival. They outlined the present progress of plans for the Festival. More than 900 programmes have been completed or are nearing completion by local authorities, and all but a few authorities in Britain have indicated that they intend to arrange or support festivities of some kind. Up to the present time it would appear that the response to the Festival has been more keen in the North Country than in the south. A Festival catalogue is being prepared, and this will show visitors exactly what arrangements are planned in various parts of the country. Many local authorities, it would appear, are marking the Festival by carrying out work calculated to be of lasting benefit, such projects including the renewal of bells, the cleaning of street names, and the repainting of town halls.

LORD HALIFAX, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE PILGRIMS, GREETS THE GUEST OF THE EVENING, MR. WALTER S. GIFFORD, THE NEW AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO THE COURT OF ST. JAMES'S: The occasion was the Pilgrims' Dinner in London, at which the speakers were Mr. Gifford, Lord Halifax, Mr. Ernest Bevin, Mr. Anthony Eden and Sir Campbell Stuart. In his speech Lord Halifax paid tribute to the qualities of leadership which had led Mr. Gifford from the humble starting-point of payroll clerk to the presidency and chairmanship of the largest corporation in the world.

THE GATHERING OF CELEBRITIES AT THE PILGRIMS' DINNER: From left to right at the top table are—Sir Campbell Stuart, Vice-Chairman of the Pilgrims; Alderman Denys Lowson, Lord Mayor of London; Mr. Ernest Bevin, Foreign Secretary; Mr. Walter S. Gifford, the American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's; and Lord Halifax, the chairman. Behind them is the painting depicting the sailing of the *Mayflower*, which was presented to the Pilgrims in 1920 to celebrate the tercentenary of the sailing. This was the first time it had been hung at a Pilgrims' Dinner since 1939, when it was stored for safety.

DISASTER ON A QUEENSLAND BEACH

TRAGEDY BY THE SOUTH PACIFIC SHORE: This was the scene after an R.A.A.F. Wirraway aircraft had crashed on a bathing-beach at Marroochydore, 72 miles north of Brisbane, killing two boys and a girl and seriously injuring ten other people. The aircraft, which was being used to watch for sharks and warn bathers, was circling at a height of only 30 ft. when one of its wing-tips hit the beach. It crashed among a group of people, many of whom escaped by throwing themselves on the sand, though some received minor injuries.

DISASTER ON NEW ZEALAND ROCKS

The Holiday Tragedy of the *Ranui*

THE WRECK OF THE LAUNCH "RANUI" ON NORTH ROCK, MOUNT MAUNGANUI, NORTH ISLAND, NEW ZEALAND: This was all that remained of the 45-ft. passenger launch which capsized in mountainous seas when returning from a trip to Mayor Island with a fishing and camping party. About twenty people were drowned in this holiday disaster, and for several days the search for victims was conducted on the wave-lashed coast. Police said it was difficult to establish the number and identity of those who were drowned as many of them were visitors to Tauranga. The sole survivor was nineteen-year-old Philip Smith, who declared: "We were approaching the bar at the Tauranga harbour entrance at 5.25 p.m. About three minutes later a big wave came at us broadside from the west. It caught the side of the boat and rolled her over on to her left side. Then suddenly the launch turned right over and all the passengers were immediately swept overboard. It was then that the life-rafts on the stern of the *Ranui* floated away off, and they were about fifty yards away by the time the passengers started coming to the surface."

THE OASIS IN THE DESERT

Its Importance Undiminished in this Age of High-speed Travel

Along the North African shore, Mussolini built great motor roads, so that his convoys might travel far and fast through his Libyan and Cyrenaican colonies. Air travel, too, has become a commonplace in the desert, and the sight of Britain's *Comet*, the world's first all-jet air-liner, will soon be familiar to the beduin of the desert and to the fellaheen of the Nile Valley. But, despite all this, modern mechanical transport has not ousted the camel, and as long as the "ship of the desert" continues to roll on its way, so long will the oasis play a vital part in the chain of communication across the Sahara. Indeed, if it were not for these islands of vegetation, with their thirst-quenching springs, in the midst of an ocean of sand and barren rocks, the crossing of the Sahara by surface transport would remain an impossibility even to-day. Each oasis is peopled by a small and primitive colony of Arabs, who live chiefly by cultivating fruits and vegetables. They sell or barter their produce, but as most of their simple necessities are home-made on the spot, they have little need of commerce with the rest of the world, and live a largely self-contained life. Sometimes the oases are large, containing a whole series of villages, the Oasis of Tozeur, illustrated on this page, providing a case in point.

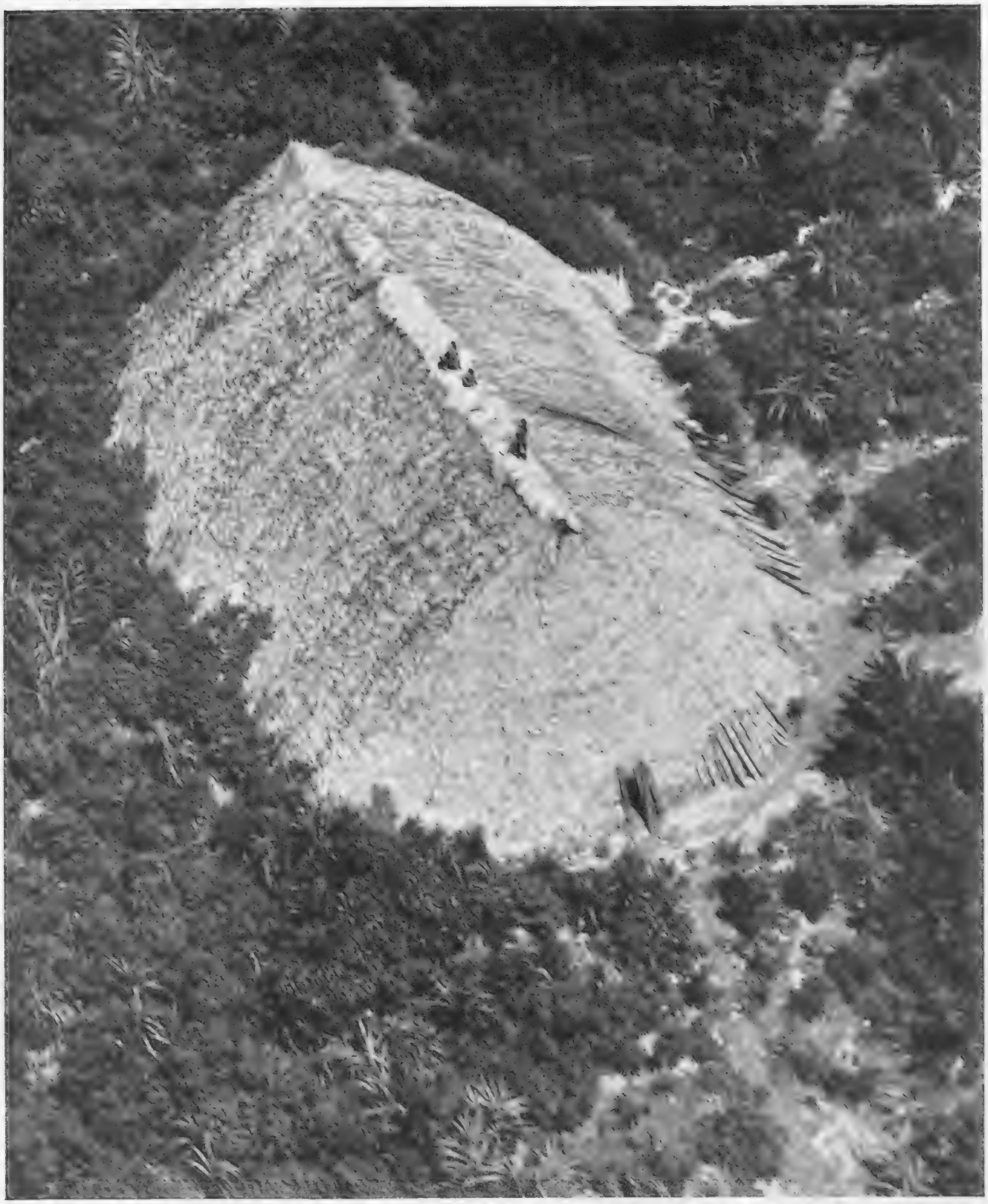
The dangers of desert travel are still such as to make it necessary for travellers to go in caravans, or companies, of 100 or more together, led by expert native guides. Every week or ten days a caravan arrives at the oasis, and the first care of the native drivers is to see that the animals go straight to the water-hole and drink their fill, and afterwards enjoy a well-earned rest. This is not on account of any particular fondness for the animals on the part of these Arabs, but because camels are valuable, and the lives of those who ride them depend on their being kept in good health.

A CORNER OF THE OASIS OF TOZEUR, IN THE NORTHERN SAHARA: In the foreground is part of an ancient reservoir fed by a spring and serving to irrigate the gardens and plantations of the oasis. The Oasis of Tozeur, lying 113 miles to the west of Gabes, not far from the north shore of the Shott el Jerid, includes a series of villages, and at one time its total population was estimated to be as high as 7,000.

A WELL-EARNED REST FOR MAN AND BEAST IN THE SHADE OF THE DATE PALMS: Travellers resting at an oasis. This one, it will be noted, is not far from civilisation, as it is crossed by telephone wires.

AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ENDLESS TREK OVER WASTES OF SAND, THE OASIS AT LAST COMES INTO SIGHT AT A BEND IN THE ROCKY PATH: The dark green of the distant palms at once brings a welcome relief to the eyes after many miles of trekking over sun-baked sand and rock.

IN THE GREAT OASIS OF GABES: Water pouring over one of the small weirs which were built by the Romans during their days of North African occupation. The Oasis of Gabes lay along the route of the Eighth Army in the course of their advance on the city of Tunis after the brilliant action fought against the Germans and Italians at Mareth in the Second World War.



ONE OF THE GREAT HOUSES OF THE MYSTERIOUS MOTILONE BOWMEN VIEWED FROM THE AIR DURING A JOURNEY OF INVESTIGATION ON THE JUNGLE BORDERLAND OF VENEZUELA AND COLOMBIA: Many of these gigantic houses were seen from the air during the journey, but it is not known whether they serve as communal living-huts or as meeting halls, as no white man within living memory has penetrated the Motilone country at ground-level. The Motilones are said to be very fierce, and those who have reached the fringes of their territory say that they use poisoned arrows in great quantities.

The Gigantic Houses of the Motilone Bowmen

AN AERIAL EXPEDITION PENETRATES THE UNKNO JUNGLE COUNTRY OF COLOMBIA AND VENEZU

For decades there have been rum about the Motilone people o Venezuelan and Colombian borderland, their ferocity has been a byword, for have kept at bay with poisoned arro who have sought to penetrate their hinterland in the Cordilleras. By de night any traveller on the fringe o unexplored terrain can expect a murd shower of poisoned arrows, materi almost from nowhere and indicating the Motilone are not a people give parleying.

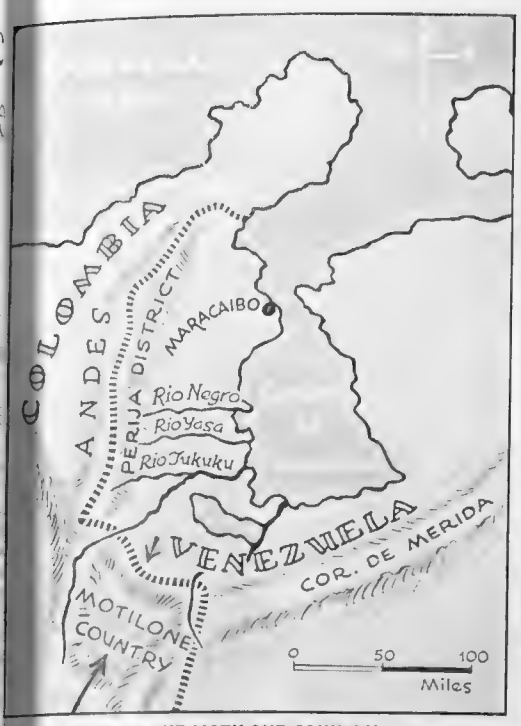
Now at long last their forbidden t has been penetrated, but not from ground. It has been surveyed from air in a C 37 Douglas transport le the Venezuelan Government to Father Cesareo de Armalledda, who has ceived the idea of converting the Mo to the Christian faith. This ... looking Capuchin monk plans to p Motilone by goodwill, by showering pr from the sky on the truculent tribes whose hearts may be softened, it is adj against the time when a land expe can be despatched into the wilde Among these goodwill gifts, which F Cesareo dispenses like manna, are beads, cloth, pots, pails and rope. pictures on these pages were taken of these bundle-dropping trips to the of the jungle, the photographer bein George Hausman, an engineer wh lived for many years in Maracaibo, a situated about 200 miles to the no the Motilone country.

Mr. Hausman was able to photo the jungle clearings from a low leve his camera showed in some detail the thatched huts of the Motilone. The of truly remarkable construction, and indicate an unusual mode of com living among these Indian tribes. camera also recorded from the low plane the existence of dogs, so th now know the Motilone have at leas domestic animal.

For the rest, everything about savage people remains conjecture. R has long persisted in the fact tha Motilone average 7 ft. in height, a the most part have red hair and complexions.

The true facts will have to rem mystery until Father Cesareo t through the next phase of his cam of conversion.

IN A NEWLY-CLEARED JUNGLE AREA RISES A MOTILONE HOUSE: The house is made of palm thatch. This example is smaller than most, but in all cases the met construction would appear to be the same. There is to be a regular series of aerial expeditions to the Motilone country. These are inspired by a Capuchin who is anxious to make contact with the Indians, and believes that the only way to make a start is by dropping parcels from the air into the Motilone settle



THE LOCATION OF THE MOTILONE COUNTRY : This sketch-map shows the area in the wilds of east central Colombia and western Venezuela where the savage Indian tribesmen, known as the Motilone, live a life of complete isolation. This jungle country is actually astride the borderland at the point where the Cordillera of Merida joins the main backbone of the eastern Cordilleras. To penetrate this country on foot would require a considerable expedition, but it is doubtful if any guides could be obtained, for the Venezuelans and Colombians who live near the Motilone speak of them as Indians of the utmost savagery who shoot on sight, using only poisoned arrows.

PATHS LEADING INTO THE JUNGLE FROM A GIANT MOTILONE HUT : Standing just outside the hut are what appear to be two dogs. The hut has a series of entrances which indicate that it is a communal living-hut. Until a land expedition penetrates the Motilone country, however, the way of living of these people must remain wrapped in mystery.

HOUSE SET IN THE MIDST OF A CLEARING WHICH, IN COMMON WITH OTHER CLEARINGS IN THE MOTILONE COUNTRY, IS SHAPED LIKE A HEART : Round the great hut there is a completely clear space worn down by the feet of the Indian inhabitants, but the jungle is always encroaching, and it would appear that constant tree-felling and scrub-cutting are necessary in order to keep it at bay. This clearing lies just on the Venezuelan side of the international border.

THE MYSTERY OF TRINIDAD ISLAND

Does it Hold the Treasure of the Jesuits From Lima Cathedral?

Away out in the South Atlantic, over 700 miles east of the Brazilian State of Espirito Santo, is Trinidad Island, a small, rocky, volcanic island which now belongs to Brazil, but which was once taken possession of in the name of Britain by the astronomer Halley on his wide-ranging voyage in the war sloop *Paramour Pink*. It is not the connection with Halley, nor the ancient dispute of its ownership, that makes bare and uninhabited Trinidad Island a place of abiding interest, however. It is the fabulous buried treasure of Lima Cathedral for which generations have sought in vain.

The strange story began in Peru in the first decades of the nineteenth century. At that time, in the midst of Latin American revolutionary movements, Peru was still the stronghold of Spanish authority. There the old regime continued to live in vast luxury; there was concentrated all the wealth of the Spanish Indies. In 1820, however, an army and fleet under San Martin and Cochrane invaded Peru from Chile, and in 1821 San Martin entered Lima, where he proclaimed himself Protector of Peru. As his army was marching in, the royalists made haste to rescue all they could from the wreck of their fortunes, and so it came about that the Jesuits of Lima escaped with a great mass of the Cathedral treasure, apparently hoping to take it to Spain. One of the Spanish ships with a portion of the treasure on board was captured some weeks later by pirates, and it is from one of those pirates, the one-eyed and taciturn Russian "Zarolho," that we first hear the story of the burial of the treasure. It was years later on Zarolho's death-bed in Bombay that he summoned to his side a sea captain who had befriended him in his last illness, telling this captain how he and his fellow-pirates had buried the treasure of Lima Cathedral on lonely Trinidad Island, and giving him a map of the exact location of the fabulous hoard. Zarolho and his comrades had evidently been captured just after they had buried the treasure, and all except Zarolho were beheaded after standing trial in Havana.

Thus, through one pirate survivor, the secret of the Lima treasure passed on. But the information which came to the sea captain was not acted upon; nor is his name now known; but it is believed that his son made the voyage from England to Trinidad Island, spending twenty-three days in abortive digging operations. Some time later, an English lawyer by the name of Knight obtained possession of the coveted map, and he was so fired in imagination by this treasure island of the South Atlantic that he set out with an expedition in the *Alert*, carrying enough equipment to turn the island up from end to end. That was exactly what Knight and his men did do, and the story of their unsuccessful adventure is told in Knight's book, *Cruise of the Alert*, which was published in 1890.

By this time the story of the treasure was in world-wide currency, and expeditions for Trinidad Island were organised in quick succession, for the most part by Americans.

Perhaps the most remarkable episode was that of 1889-96. The expedition, which never matured, was organised by an Englishman, Edward Young. One version is that Young was travelling in Brazil in 1889 when he came to the city of Curitiba. There he fell in with an eccentric English resident, who went by the name of Zulmiro. This Englishman was known to be excavating continuously beneath his country house near Curitiba, but nobody knew exactly why. Edward Young made Zulmiro's acquaintance, and heard from the old eccentric the story of how he had once killed a fellow-officer in the Navy, had fled, and had then become involved in piracy. Now in his old age Zulmiro was living in Southern Brazil. When asked why he was excavating beneath his house he said it was to make room for the treasure of Lima, which he proposed to unearth. Zulmiro then produced for his visitor an English version of the Talmud, dated 1754, and turning to a certain page, revealed some handwriting purporting to show on what part of the ocean the Lima Jesuits were apprehended with their treasure and just where that treasure had been buried. This time, however, the trail did not lead to Trinidad Island, but to a small gulf near Cape Frio, a few hours' steaming from Rio de Janeiro. Edward Young, with the consent of Zulmiro, prepared to set out in search of the treasure; but in 1896 he was assassinated. The killer's name was never discovered, and, like everything else in this great mystery of the seas, vital factual information is lacking. The only thing that is really certain is that at some time in the not-far-distant future some other expedition is bound to set out, equipped and determined to find the wealth which for 130 years has been lost to the world.

VISITORS FROM A YACHT ON TRINIDAD ISLAND, OFF THE COAST OF BRAZIL, THE TREASURE ISLAND WHERE IT IS SAID THE JESUITS OF PERU HID THE TREASURES OF LIMA CATHEDRAL AFTER SAN MARTIN AND COCHRANE HAD INVADED PERU AND CAPTURED LIMA IN 1821: Many attempts have been made to find the great treasure, and although the island, which lies over 700 miles off the Brazilian coast, has been extensively dug, nothing has been found. In the background of this picture is the tunnel in the rocks through which visitors make their way when getting from one side of the island to another.

ON THE SANDY SHORE OF TRINIDAD ISLAND: Visitors walking along one of the fine stretches of beach. *On right*—A party approaching the shore. It will be seen how the volcanic rocks rise sheer from the beach, making investigation of this remote South Atlantic island a task of considerable difficulty.

Below—**THREE PEAKS RISING SHEER ABOVE THE SEA ON TRINIDAD ISLAND:** There is practically no vegetation on the island, and there are no inhabitants at the present time.

TWO NEW BRIDGES "BARGED" INTO PLACE

A Footbridge Across New York's East River, and a 420-ft. Span Over the Little Calumet River, South Chicago

HOW THE NEW WARDS ISLAND BRIDGE WAS FLOATED INTO PLACE BY BARGE: The central span, 330 ft. in length, ready for the lifting operation to begin. Pedestrians reach the bridge by a raised way which spans the riverside drive.

THE NEW 956-FT. FOOTBRIDGE ACROSS HELL GATE: Work in progress on raising the centre span of the bridge which will provide a pedestrian link between 103rd Street, the Harlem district of Manhattan, with Wards Island in the East River. The span was brought in by barge. In the background of the picture and on the other side of Wards Island is the famous Hell Gate Bridge, which connects with Long Island City. Wards Island is now being made into a park for Harlem residents. In recent times it has been known largely for its State Hospital for the Insane.

***On right*—FLOATING A SPAN INTO PLACE ON THE LITTLE CALUMET RIVER:** Engineers of the American Bridge Company engaged in an important new project on the outskirts of Chicago.

A BIG ENGINEERING WORK ON THE SOUTHERN LIMITS OF CHICAGO: In this aerial view barges are seen floating into place one of the twin 420-ft. steel spans which are being placed across the Little Calumet River. Guided by cables, the barges are manœuvred into position and are then flooded in order to lower the heavy span on to its supports. A second span will go alongside the span already nearing its final position. The Little Calumet River winds through the countryside just to the south of Chicago. It joins the Great Calumet south of Hyde Park, and the waters flow out into Lake Michigan.

CELEBRATING THE 500TH ANNIVERSARY OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY—SEARCHLIGHTS RISE ABOVE THE FLOODLIT UNIVERSITY AT THE CLIMAX OF THE WEEK-END CELEBRATIONS: Glasgow University was established on January 7, 1451. The official celebrations will take place in June in the presence of the King and Queen and representatives from universities throughout the world.

SPOTLIGHT ON GLASGOW

The University's Fifth Centenary Celebrations; The Rowdy Installation Ceremony at St. Andrews Hall; Celebrating "the Return" of the Stone of Scone

On January 7, 1451, William Turnball, Bishop of Glasgow, obtained from Pope Nicholas V permission to found a college in the Scottish city. The first buildings were then erected in the High Street on land and property given as gifts by various Scottish sovereigns. There the college remained for the following four centuries. Ninety years ago a new site was obtained, and the present buildings were erected on Gilmorehill to the design of Sir G. G. Scott at a cost of £500,000. The official quincentenary celebrations are to take place this coming June in the presence of a distinguished gathering. On Saturday, January 6, foundation-day celebrations began with the arrival of the "Torch of Learning." On the Sunday, the foundation day, a service was held in St. Andrews Cathedral and another at Blackfriars Parish Church, Westercraigs, Dennistoun, to commemorate the association between the Church of the Blackfriars and the University in its earliest days.

THE START OF THE JOURNEY OF THE "TORCH OF LEARNING"—THE SEND-OFF FROM BEDRULE, ROXBURGHSHIRE, BIRTHPLACE OF THE FOUNDER OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY: John Jardine, of Glasgow, is given a wave by Mr. Walter Elliot, M.P., the former Rector, as he leaves the parish church bearing the torch aloft. He was the first of a relay team of twelve runners who carried the torch on a 100-mile journey to Glasgow, where the flame was used to touch off the bonfire starting Glasgow University's fifth centenary celebrations. Earlier, the torch had been lit following a short service at the church close to the birthplace of Bishop William Turnball, who obtained the permission of Pope Nicholas V to found the University. The flame was carried by twelve members of the Athletic Club on a 100-mile journey from the Borders, through the valleys of Tweed and Clyde, right up to the main door of Glasgow University, where it was used to create the great bonfire. The flame was escorted through Glasgow by a procession of some 5,000 jubilant students.

A CHANGE-OVER ON AN ICE-BOUND ROAD—AN INCIDENT IN THE GREAT "TORCH OF LEA JOURNEY: Two student runners slither about on the road at St. Ronan's Innerleithen, during the change-over of the flame which was being carried to

AMIDST THE HURLING OF MISSILES OF BAD EGGS AND BAGS OF FLOUR—THE NEW RECTOR OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY DELIVERS HIS RECTORIAL ADDRESS: His subject was Freedom. The barrage opens up as the platform party take their places. The newly-installed Rector, Mr. John MacCormick (second from left), takes evasive action as he begins his address. On his right stands Lord Boyd-Orr, Chancellor of the University. The "riot" began with the explosion of a fire-cracker placed beneath the Rector's chair. A cardboard replica of the Stone of Scone was then removed from the Speaker's table. Two Professors walked off the platform after eggs had been hurled against their gowns. At one point a live duck was flung on to the platform.

NE OF THE NOISIEST STUDENT "RIOTS" IN MEMORY—INTERRUPTIONS AT THE INSTALLATION OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY'S NEW RECTOR: *On left*—A student swings across St. Andrews Hall on a line tied to the balcony rails on either side of the hall. *On right*—Some of the 2,000 students prepare to let go with their missiles at the platform party. Before the address, it was announced that the Senate had conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on Mr. MacCormick. In his Rectorial Address Mr. MacCormick said: "I believe that the thing above all others which the Scots can do to-day is to show the world how to return to freedom."

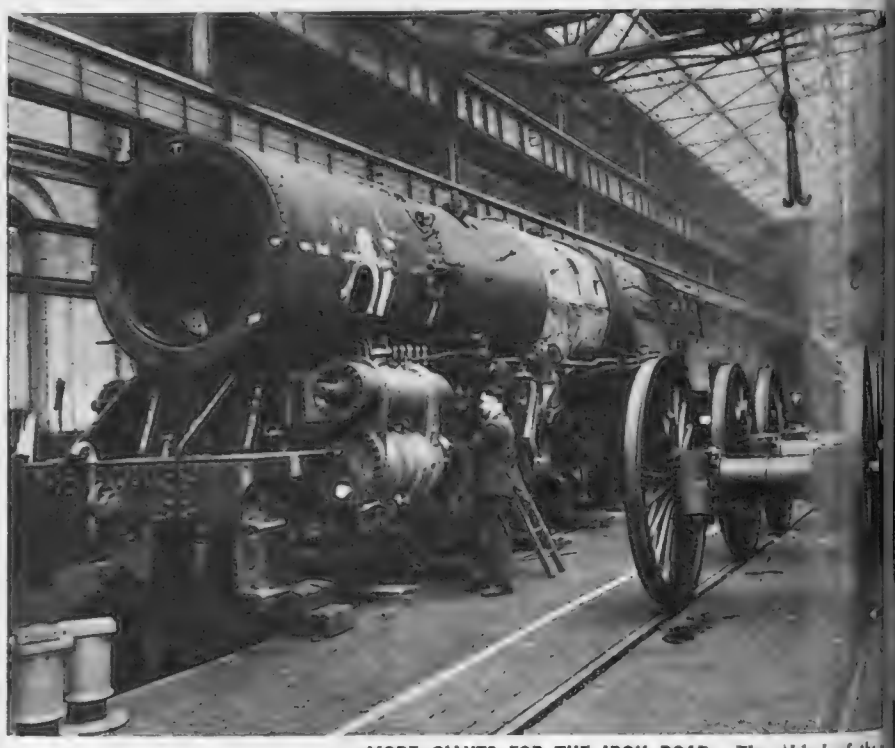
THEY DID NOT BELIEVE THAT THE ACT OF REMOVING THE STONE OF SCONE FROM WESTMINSTER ABBEY CONSTITUTED AN ACT OF THEFT OR SACRILEGE—THE GLASGOW MEETING TO "COMMEMORATE THE RECOVERY OF THE STONE OF DESTINY": The audience unanimously pledged themselves to "continue the struggle for that reality of which the Stone is itself a symbol." *On left*—Mr. R. E. Muirhead, chairman of the Scottish National Congress Committee, speaking at the St. Andrews Hall meeting. The principal speaker was Mr. Oliver Brown (wearing kilt), a leading "Home Rule" campaigner. He was loudly applauded when he said that he had good reason to believe that "at least one of the young people concerned" was somewhere in the audience. Mr. Brown also said that he believed the Stone would not be delivered up except to a Scottish Prime Minister, elected by the Scottish people. The Lord Provost refused to attend the meeting.

THE HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

THIS B.O.A.C. CONSTELLATION AIR-LINER WHICH OVERSHOT THE BRABAZON RUNWAY AT FILTON, NEAR BRISTOL, CAME TO REST WITH ITS NOSE RESTING ON A BRICK-BUILT PETROL STORE : There were 50,000 gallons of petrol in the building and also considerable quantities in the plane's tanks. Petrol from the tanks spread among stationary cars on the other side of the airfield railings, but there was no fire. The plane had been on a training flight. Two of the six occupants were injured. They were n the cockpit at the time of the crash. The aeroplane appeared to be landing normally, but when it was taxi-ing down the runway it suddenly skidded and slewed right round. The cause of the accident is being investigated.

THIS BATTERY OF LOUDSPEAKERS WILL RELAY INFORMATION VISITORS TO THE GREAT EXHIBITION ON THE SOUTH LON SITE : When this picture was taken the loudspeakers had erected on a test tower. On the left of the picture is of the £2,000,000 Royal Festival Hall, which is now we the way towards completion. On the right is the old Tower, which is being preserved as a feature of the Exhibi

ANTI-SKID SURFACING FOR ROAD SAFETY : This machine, used by the Metropolitan Construction Company on work which they have been carrying out at Stepney Green, is designed to roughen road surfaces at control stops and road-crossings. It is particularly useful where the old type of wood-block paving is employed, as wood blocks quickly become greasy.



MORE GIANTS FOR THE IRON ROAD : The third of the standard British Railways locomotives being assem in the workshops at Crewe. The first of the new motives has already left the workshops and is on trial service trains to Shrewsbury. The second is wheeled, others will follow at the rate of about one a week, so tha the end of the year about 160 new standard engines will been produced at Crewe and other railway worksh Technical details are not being disclosed at the pres

THE ROYAL ULSTER RIFLES LEAVE FOR KOREA : Pipers of the London Irish playing at Waterloo Station as the Ulsters set out on their long journey to the Far East. The Royal Ulster Rifles, raised in 1793, won their first battle honours at San Domingo. After serving in the Second Mahratta War in India, they were in the Spanish peninsula with Wellington. In the First World War twenty-two battalions of the regiment were raised. They served in all the major campaigns of the Second World War as lorry-borne infantry.

BRITANNIA LOSES HER SWORD—ANOTHER HISTORIC LON RELIC VANISHES : The bronze sword has been snate from the seated figure at the base of the statu Lord Clyde (Sir Colin Campbell), the Indian M hero. The statue is in Waterloo Place. The p suspected football enthusiasts of the theft.

TEA FOR THE PRIOR : **Sister Mary pours out for Father Malachy Lynch, Prior of the Carmelite Order of Friars at Aylesford, Kent, who have reopened the Friars' Hall after more than 400 years.** The Carmelite Order of Friars was founded in Britain in 1247 at Aylesford. In 1535, Henry VIII dissolved it with the other monasteries. Two years ago, a skeleton community moved in with an English Prior, Father Malachy Lynch; a Maltese sub-Prior; three Spanish brothers; two Germans; and two Britons. The guest hall was roofless and derelict and had been used as a forge. Now it has been restored to its original use and, when the doors were reopened for the first time since 1535, it was to give free food and shelter to 250 pilgrims returning from Rome. They were served at home-made oak tables by friars in their brown Carmelite habits and Sisters wearing scapulars and white woollen coifs.

CAKES FOR TEA AT AYLESFORD : **Sister Winifred, Mistress of Novices at the Friars' Hall, and right, Sister Cecilia, a novice, count the cakes before serving them to the pilgrims in the great hall.**

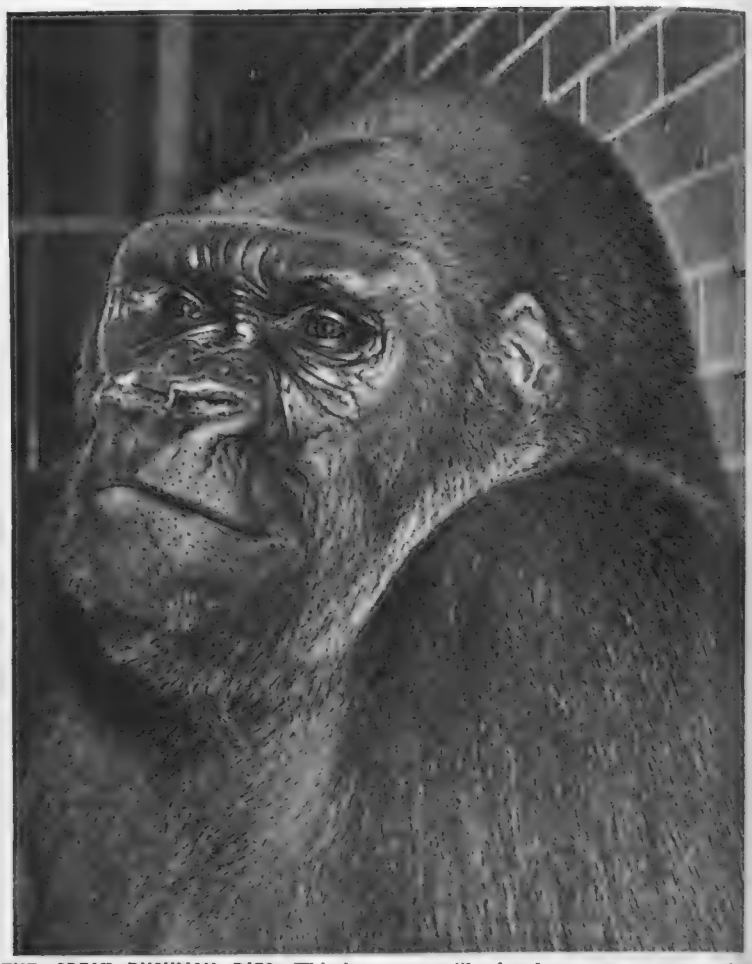
PILGRIMS EAT AGAIN IN THE FRIARS' HALL AT AYLESFORD, IN KENT : **The thirteenth-century stone and timbered hall is being used for the first time since 1535 to feed and shelter those who knock at its doors. Two hundred and fifty pilgrims, returned from Rome, were among the first to be welcomed, less than a year after the work of restoring the hall began.**

THE ULSTER SAVINGS COMMITTEE COMMISSIONS A STATUE : **Mr. John Knox works on his 8-ft.-high statue of a girl gleaning wheat, which symbolises thrift.** Mr. Knox, a Scot, is modelling master at the Belfast College of Art and has exhibited at the Royal Society of Artists; the Glasgow Institute of Fine Arts; and at the Royal Ulster Academy. The statue (a model of which may be seen on the left in the above picture) has been commissioned by the Ulster Savings Movement to mark its part in the Festival of Britain. Round the base of the statue are to be the words, "Thrift is the gleaner behind all human endeavour."

A SERVICE IN THE SAWDUST RING : **The Rev. Brian Green, of St. Martin's Church, Birmingham, conducted a special service in the circus ring at Bingley Hall. Several animals were present. On the left of this picture may be seen a pony, a donkey and a camel, and on the right, an elephant.**

ZOO NEWS: FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE ATLANTIC

A VERY EXCLUSIVE BABY AT THE LONDON ZOO: This baby marmoset, the first of its kind to have survived over a month after being born in captivity, was born before Christmas at London Zoo. It is necessary to go back over sixty years for a similar survival. These tiny South American monkeys are the smallest members of the monkey tribe. An adult specimen can sit comfortably on the palm of a child's hand. The new marmoset at London Zoo is being very carefully watched.



THE GREAT BUSHMAN DIES: This immense gorilla, for the past twenty years the biggest single attraction at the Lincoln Park Zoo, Chicago, has just been found dead in his cage at the age of twenty-two. During a sojourn in captivity it was estimated that 3,000,000 people saw him annually. Bushman weighed 550 lb.

LONDON ZOO'S NEW BABY PENGUIN: Snowy, born on New Year's Day, is a South African penguin, the offspring of Alice and Charlie. He is the third to be hatched in eight weeks, but penguins are notoriously difficult to rear outside their native habitat, and the others died within a few hours. *Above, left*—Snowy is in the hands of his keeper. Alice keeps an anxious eye on her baby. *On the left* she is hanging on to the keeper's coat, *and right*, brings a contribution of straw.

THREE COMETS UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT HATFIELD: Work in progress at the de Havilland works, where the company is turning out the world's first jet transport. The Comets provide pressurised comfort for between thirty and forty-eight passengers. A cruising speed of 500 m.p.h. is well within their capabilities.

BUILDING the COMETS at HATFIELD

Britain's Jet Air-Liners Under Construction

With the prototypes complete, Comets will soon be rolling off the production line from the de Havilland works at Hatfield, where work is going ahead with all speed on the world's first all-jet air-liners. The third Comet to be flight-tested (this is the first intended for B.O.A.C. air-line service) made its maiden flight last week, and after undergoing complete trials it will be furnished to B.O.A.C. requirements. Several Comets are expected to be delivered to B.O.A.C. this year, and present plans are to introduce the type into service before the end of 1951. Hatfield is also building Comets for Canadian Pacific Airways. These will be used on the Vancouver-Hong Kong service, and they will cover the 6,800 miles in twenty hours. Recent performance figures have shown that the Comet has no equal in high-speed passenger transport. When cruising at 400 m.p.h. at 40,000 ft. the Comet may be expected to cost about 20 per cent. less to operate per ton-mile than modern air-liners of comparable size which are in service to-day.

THE LATEST VERSION OF THE AMERICAN THUNDERJET TRIES OUT ITS POWERFUL ARMAMENT ABOVE EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE, MUROC, CALIFORNIA: This picture, taken from a plane flying slightly above and slightly in rear of the F 84 F, shows the plane firing a portion of its load of 5-in. rockets, which are seen streaming away beneath the plane. The F 84 F is the sixth main version of the Republic Thunderjet developed under the joint supervision of the Republic Aviation Corporation and the U.S.A.F. Air Material Command. The second prototype, flown in 1946, achieved a speed of 611 m.p.h., representing an American speed record. The F 84 F is a swept-back wing version, and is equipped with an Allison engine with a static thrust of 5,200 lb. Experiments have been carried out with the Thunderjet to test its suitability as a parasite fighter to be carried under the outer wings of giant American bombers.

DE HAVILLAND TECHNICIANS PROVIDE A WINDOW DISPLAY: Looking out from the gleaming fuselage of one of the new Comets now under construction at the Hatfield works. Fourteen Comets are now being built for B.O.A.C.

ANCIENT FOUNDATIONS OF BRITAIN

Three Old Buildings in Worcestershire, Yorkshire and Warwickshire

RESTORATION AT EVESHAM, WORCESTERSHIRE: One of the only remaining gateways in the old Abbey wall which is now being restored and cleaned. Bad stones are being removed and the top is being protected against the weather.

THE SURVIVING RELICS OF AN EIGHTH-CENTURY BENEDICTINE MONASTERY WHICH ARE NOW BEING RESTORED—THE BELL TOWER, OF FINE ORNATE PERPENDICULAR, AND THE OLD ABBEY WALL AT EVESHAM: These are the sole remains of the Benedictine monastery founded in the eighth century by St. Egwin. The church, monastic dwellings and wall were rebuilt by the Normans to replace the Saxon buildings. After Henry VIII had confiscated the property, the buildings were almost destroyed. The Bell Tower was erected in the second quarter of the sixteenth century and is said to be the last architectural work of any importance that was executed in England in medieval times by monk-builders. A fund has been opened in order to cover the cost of restoration. It is hoped that the fund will benefit from events which are to take place during the Festival of Britain. Another old building at Evesham is the Elizabethan town hall.

THE RUINS OF RIEVAULX ABBEY BATHED IN WINTER SUNSHINE—THE CISTERCIAN ABBEY ON THE RYE, IN THE NORTH RIDING OF YORKSHIRE: The old abbey is situated three miles north-west of Helmsley and 26 miles north of York. The Abbey was built for the Cistercian Order by Walter l'Espec in 1131. It is the oldest Cistercian house in Yorkshire and at the time of the Dissolution in 1539 the Abbey was one of the richest foundations in the county. The ruins now consist of parts of the choir, nave and transepts of the church, the refectory, the gate-house and the chapter-house. At some period after the Dissolution the lead was stripped from the roof and stored away. This came to light in 1918 and was used by the Office of Works in the construction of the Five Sisters window in York Minster. When the nave was cleared in 1920 two chapel altars were found to be practically perfect.

WHERE SHAKESPEARE IS REPUTED TO HAVE HAD A CONVIVIAL MEETING WITH THE "BIDFORD SOCIETY OF SIPPERS"—THE OLD FALCON INN AT BIDFORD-ON-AVON, WARWICKSHIRE: A corner of the village, showing the Falcon Inn, which is now being used as a dwelling-place. According to tradition it was at Bidford that William Shakespeare had a convivial meeting with the "Bidford Society of Sippers," from which it is said the poet and his companions retired beaten, to lie ignominiously under a crab-tree until they "cooled." The site of the contest was said to be the Falcon Inn.

ENGLAND LOSE THE JUBILEE TEST MATCH AT SYDNEY

And Australia Win the Rubber and Keep the Ashes

THE CLOSELY-PACKED CROWD ON THE HILL, HOME OF THE MASTER-BARRACKERS, WATCHING BENEATH THE GREAT SCOREBOARD AS BROWN PLAYED HIS VALIANT INNINGS: **Brown is seen (left) making one of his full-blooded drives. At the other end of the wicket is Bailey, who supported Brown ably until he received the injury which virtually put him out of the game.** Among the English players Brown achieved a truly memorable performance, not only making 79 badly-needed runs in the first innings, but bowling with skill and tireless energy in the Australian innings, in which he took 4 wickets for 153 runs in 44 overs. In the absence of the injured Bailey and Wright, Brown kept one end going for hour after hour. Brown's leg spinners sometimes turned the width of the bat. The match ended with unexpected haste when Iverson went through the English side. He accounted for Washbrook with a perfectly-pitched googly, and Hutton, Simpson and Brown were also numbered among his victims.

HUTTON HITS IVERSON THROUGH THE COVERS FOR THREE: This was on the first day of the third Test, when Iverson was bowling well, but not in the masterly fashion which he achieved on the last day when he brought the match to a speedy end with two spells of really devastating bowling.

THIS BALL BEAT THE BATSMAN ALL THE WAY: The English captain, Freddie Brown, shows his feelings as the ball misses the stumps by a mere fraction. Brown's intended victim was Archer, the Australian opening bat.

REG SIMPSON GIVES A DIFFICULT CHANCE TO KEITH MILLER: Miller has fallen full-length, but has failed to gather the ball. Miller is one of the finest slip fieldsmen in the world, and is beyond question the best all-rounder in the game to-day.

A NEAR-MISS AND A PALPABLE HIT: *Left*—Hutton scrambles home to the crease in face of a fast return from Morris. The ball went through for a boundary overthrow as no one was backing-up keeper Tallon. *Right*—Bailey doubled up in pain after being struck by a fast ball from Lindwall. Bailey sustained a fracture of the right thumb, but he gallantly returned to finish his innings, and he batted yet again at the end of the match. It was the loss of Bailey as a bowler that forced such hard work on to the stalwart shoulders of Brown who kept one end going while Bedser and Warr attacked with fast bowling.

DOWN THE BRUNNER SLOPES—THE SLALOM COURSE OF THE TWENTIETH BRITISH SKI-RUNNING CHAMPIONSHIP AT WENGEN, SWITZERLAND : The racing took place in continuous sunshine.

DOWN THE SLOPES AT WENGEN

The Twentieth British Ski Championship Races in the Swiss Alps

The new British Ski Champion is John Boyagis. This twenty-two-year-old skier, who had earlier won the Roberts of Kandahar race, has won the championship title for the first time from last year's winner, S. W. Parkinson. Parkinson this year gained second place, and R. Hooper, a sixteen-year-old Etonian, third. There were twenty-nine starters for the two races, which were organised by the Downhill Only Club.

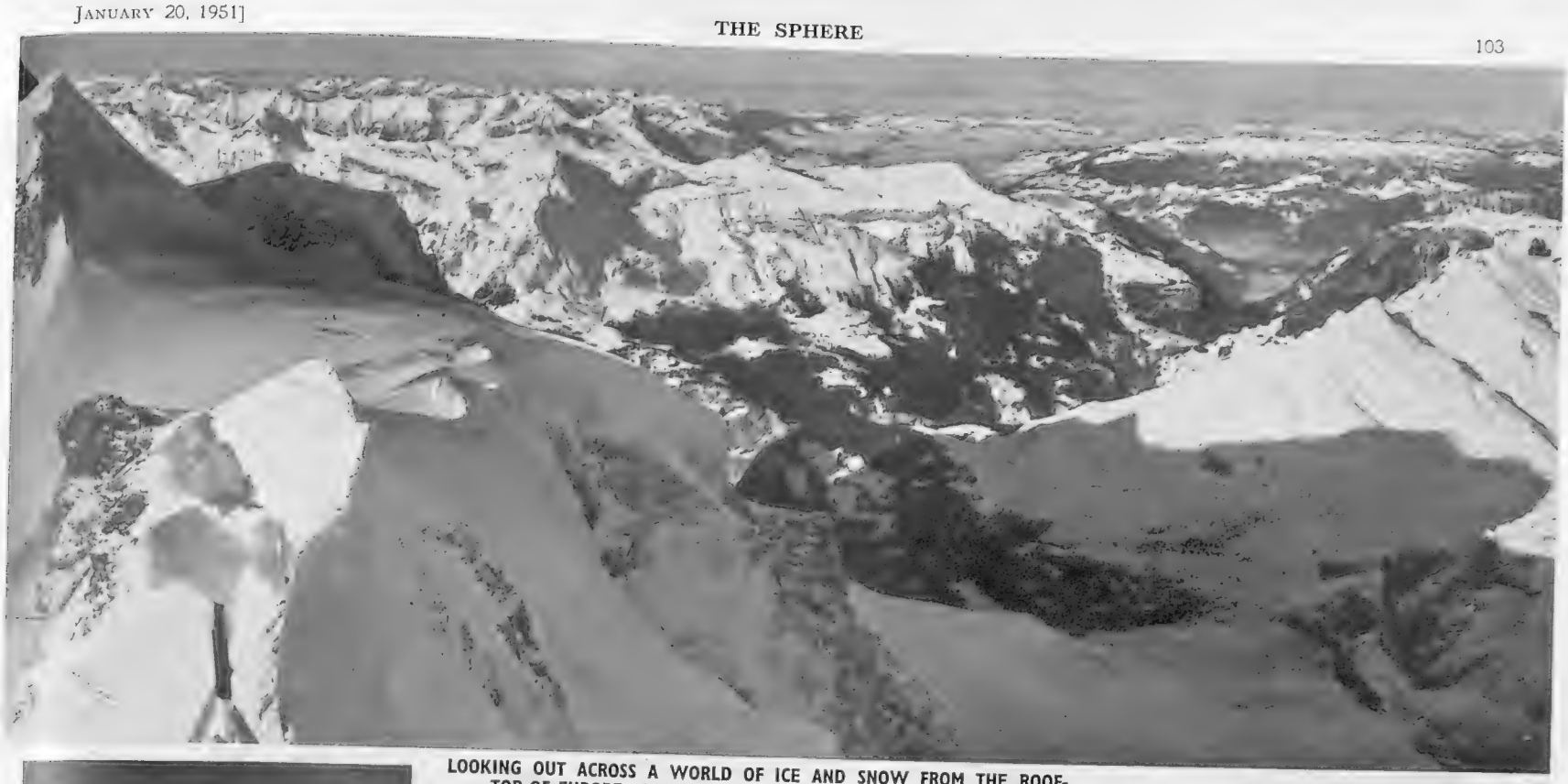
THE BRITISH SKI-RUNNING CHAMPION FOR 1951—J. BOYAGIS SEEN AS HE MANIPULATED THE SLALOM COURSE : He won on both the Slalom and downhill courses. His time for the first was 3 mins. 2·4 secs., an average speed of about 34 m.p.h. For the latter his time was 2 mins. 22 secs. The downhill course was held from Wengern Alp down to inner Wengen.

AFTER THE DOWNHILL STRAIGHT RACE : G. S. L. Whitelaw, who made the best time in the downhill straight race, being congratulated by Miss Hilary Laing, a young British woman skier. The straight race was run between Lauberhorn Gully and Inner Wengen.

THE WINNER OF EUROPE'S INTERNATIONAL SKI-RACING TROPHY FOR BOYS UNDER NINETEEN : Nigel Gardner, right, seen with the *Daily Graphic* cup after the race. With him are Miss Mary Anne Berry, eldest daughter of the Hon. Lionel Berry, and Robin Hooper. The eighteen-year-old schoolboy won the race in 3 mins. 12·2 secs., thus beating Robin Hooper, who, three days earlier, had finished third among thirty of Britain's best skiers.

On the Rooftop of Europe

VIEWS TAKEN FROM THE JUNGFRAU PERCH, 11,723 ft. ABOVE SEA-LEVEL IN THE SWISS ALPS



LOOKING OUT ACROSS A WORLD OF ICE AND SNOW FROM THE ROOF-TOP OF EUROPE: This dramatic panorama facing towards the north was taken from the Jungfrau Perch, the meteorological station and observatory wedged on a sheer rock 11,723 ft. above sea-level and located on the glacier-covered saddle between the peaks of the Monch and the Jungfrau. *Inset on left*—The meteorological station and observatory where during the present winter a team of international scientists has been engaged in solar and Cosmic ray research. (See "The Sphere," January 13, 1951.)

Below—**THE GREAT PEAK OF THE EIGER:** The 13,038-ft. summit viewed from the meteorological station and observatory on the Jungfrau-joch. The ascent of the Eiger from Little Scheidegg can be made in about eight hours, via the Eiger Glacier, and the west arête, but the route via the Mittelegi arête is difficult and dangerous.

VELLUM-MAKING AT NEW ELTHAM

Supplies for the Festival from an Old Family Industry in a South-east London Suburb

PREPARING SKINS FOR USE AS VELLUM AT THE FORTHCOMING FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN: Scalding the skins with boiling water at Mr. Horace T. Loosley's vellum works at New Eltham, S.E.9.

Tucked away near the centre of New Eltham is Mr. Horace T. Loosley's vellum works. Here his family has worked for a period of over 200 years. To-day, the craft is carried on just as it was in the early days—without machinery of any kind. From the skins of calves and cows, with a few sheep, the firm makes parchment and vellum for drum and banjo heads, for bookbinding, special deeds and for illuminated addresses. The Government offices and the Services take regular supplies, but this year much of the vellum will be used for several purposes in connection with the Festival of Britain. The best vellum is made from calf and goatskins. These are soaked in water for two weeks, after which all the flesh is scraped off. The skins are then soaked in lime for another two weeks. The time is then right for "hairing." After further scraping they are made ready for stretching and drying. Boiling water is thrown over the skins as they are processed. The skin is then dusted with lime and put away to dry. When quite dry, the vellum is smoothed and thinned with a very sharp planing iron, as sharp as a razor.

SMOOTHING THE SKIN INTO VELLUM AT NEW ELTHAM: The knife is heavy, and needs great skill to use it properly. This process follows that shown in the picture on the left.

IN A MAZE OF WICKERWORK AND CANE—INSIDE THE WORKSHOP AT CAMBRIDGE CIRCUS, LONDON, W.C.: Surrounded by other wickerwork models, sixty-year-old veteran furniture-maker Mr. Frank A. White, of West Ham, works on a futuristic model of a woman. When finished, the model is to be displayed at the Festival of Britain's pleasure gardens in Battersea Park.

FANTASIES FOR THE FESTIVAL

Creating Exhibits in Wickerwork and Cane

"A THATCHER AND HIS SON": Sixty-one-year-old Mr. Jim Paston at work on two figures which will appear on a thatched cottage on the South Bank Exhibition site. The work is being carried out in Tower Street, Cambridge Circus, London, W.C.

When the Festival of Britain opens in this coming May, one of the oldest and oddest of all London's multifarious trades will be on show on the South Bank site and at the Pleasure Gardens in Battersea Park. In a workroom in Tower Street, just off Cambridge Circus, five men are at present engaged in fashioning fantasies in wickerwork and cane. With the use of gas flames, knives and shears they have bent and cut hundreds of feet of Malacca cane into various designs which will be used to adorn buildings at the Festival sites. After being bent into shape the designs are painted in bright colours. Great delicacy is needed for the operation of bending the cane into shape, for too much heat from the flame is liable to char the cane, while too little tends to split it. Much of the trellis-work for the decoration of the Festival "Bond Street" shops in Battersea Park has also been made in the workroom.

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JESUS THROUGH THE EYES OF MARY

A Deeply Reverent Interpretation of "the Immortal Story" in the Last of Mr. Sholem Asch's Three Novels Dealing With the Birth of Christianity: Lady Tweedsmuir's "The Rainbow Through the Rain"

ALTHOUGH himself a pious Jew, practising the religion of his fathers, the subject of Mr. Sholem Asch's trilogy of novels has been Christianity, for, as he has explained, he wishes to show the interdependence of the two faiths, the one rooted in the other and in its history. MARY (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.), the final book of the three, traces the life of Our Lord as seen through the eyes of his Mother, and is at once the account of a woman's love for her son, and the immortal story of the Virgin Mary. Written reverently, and with a certain majestic sweep to it, this novel is an impressive piece of work in which the author has been well served by his translator, Mr. Leo Steinberg.

THE RAINBOW THROUGH THE RAIN (Hodder and Stoughton. 9s. 6d.) is one of those quiet little novels about country life, quiet almost to the point of inaudibility, but shot through with good sense and good humour. Lady Tweedsmuir writes of an aspect of rural existence that most of us know, or have observed, but about which few people have chosen to plan novels: the discrepancy of feeling, thought and even occupation between the old and newly built parts of a present-day English village which is growing fast but lopsidedly. The village described in the present book is near enough to an industrial town to get its "dormitory" overflow, and a housing estate has sprung up to cater to it. Naturally, there is a sharp division between the semi-townsfolk and the more traditionally-minded village people, and it is on this difference that Lady Tweedsmuir plays her theme. I could have wished that she had not chosen the days of the last war for her period, with their moods of alternate deadly fear and deadly dullness, but for the rest the novel has a mild charm of its own, and is guaranteed to lead neither to alarm nor despondency.

Mrs. Margaret Trouncer goes back to the days of the Crusades for the subject of her novel, THE BRIDE'S TALE (Macdonald. 10s. 6d.), and writes with a knowledge that convinced this reader, of squires and heralds, falconers and armourers, leeches, scavengers and jesters. The scene is France in 1247, Louis IX being King of the land, and tournaments at home and holy wars abroad being the occupation of the well-born. Mrs. Trouncer takes the romantic attitude which, better than any other, seems to suit the period, and writes with gusto of her ladies and their loves.

THE CONSUL AT SUNSET (Collins. 9s. 6d.) poses the problem of running an empire without imperialists, for in Mr. Gerald Hanley's extremely interesting novel, there is demonstrated the disappearance of the old and, in the author's opinion, better order, and the emergence of the new. A quarrel between two native tribes over the use of water-holes is used to illustrate the different methods by which incompetent political officers and rigidly trained officers in command of troops may exacerbate an already difficult situation. It illustrates, too, the way in which an old-fashioned imperialist, confident of his ability to deal with the natives, and contemptuous alike of the military and Whitehall, can set things straight again.

Mr. John Erskine's amusing trick of using modern idiom to deal with ancient legend is at its brightest and best in a new little book, VENUS THE LONELY GODDESS (Wingate. 7s. 6d.), for he is writing again of the gods and goddesses of antiquity here, and that is a matter to which his style and his lightness of touch seems as well suited, surprisingly enough, as the turgid bumblings of some antiquarians we know. Venus, in his version of her activities, is a goddess with a conscience, and since she is constantly receiving appeals from mortals she decides to visit the earth and see what she can do about them. She arrives in Troy towards the end of the ten-year siege, and instals herself there against considerable family opposition. But her stay is disappointing, human creatures being so incomprehensible to the immortals, and she learns that the goddess of love need not expect much co-operation from her earthly subjects. This tale, with its surface wit and its undercurrent of gravity, may, I think, divert you.

Mr. William Sansom's new book is one of linked episodes, half short stories, half travel tales, and all evoking Scandinavia and the Polar lands where the Lapps live. THE PASSIONATE NORTH (Hogarth Press. 8s. 6d.) is unusual in its form, and also in its content, for Mr. Sansom writes with wit, originality and a blessed freedom from cliché which in itself recommends anything from his pen. Each episode is a variation on the theme of passion which he believes to be as varied as the men and women who experience it, and he writes of it as tragic, as tragi-comical, as romantic and as harshly realistic. This is a tour-de-force rather than a comfortable book for an evening's idle reading; it is stimulating and even exciting and it adds to the reputation of a writer.

Short stories again, but of a very different kind, in Mr. Raymond Chandler's THE SIMPLE ART OF MURDER (Hamish Hamilton. 10s. 6d.), which is a collection of seven examples of this master's work.

THE AUTHOR OF "MONSOON VICTORY" ENTERS THE FIELD OF FICTION: Gerald Hanley, whose first novel, *The Consul at Sunset* (Collins. 9s. 6d.), is reviewed on this page by Vernon Fane. Mr. Hanley, born in 1916, has now returned to Kashmir for a further study of racial problems, and to writing. He went out to Kenya at the age of sixteen to learn farming. Since then he has travelled in many other parts of the Commonwealth. He is a brother of James Hanley.

To his fans, and I see I am in good company here with Mr. Priestley and Mr. Auden, he is indeed a master of the far from simple art of writing about the best detective stories now coming out of the United States. His style is terse but not as idiotically laconic as with his imitators; his subject is generally violent death; and his finding is generally that murder doesn't pay—is, in fact, a mug's game, but one that is fascinating to watch from a safe distance. And with him, you really watch it.

DESIRE WITHOUT CONTENT (Constable. 10s. 6d.) is a strange novel, set in New Zealand, and dealing with the threat of insanity in an otherwise normal family of pioneer stock. Mr. James Courage writes enchantingly of the country and less movingly, or so it seems to me, of its human inhabitants. His subject, by its very nature, is melodramatic, and his deliberately muted style is not wholly successful in preventing a certain exaggeration of moods and atmosphere. I read it, however, with interest.

To Australia with Mr. James Riddell's FLIGHT OF FANCY (Robert Hale. 25s.), which I have enjoyed enormously and recommend to you with enthusiasm. It is the record of a journey from England to Sydney and back in a small aircraft with a wingspan of less than 40 ft. and a limit of endurance in the air of about six hours at a time. Mr. Riddell made the journey with Mr. Nevil Shute, whose aeroplane it was, and who planned the whole trip in order to get material for his books. The flight, which ended at Brindisi on the way back, with a broken undercarriage leg, was "impeccably conducted" by Mr. Shute, and, while it has doubtless provided him with much material for his inimitable novels, it has also been the reason for as good a travel book as I have read for years. There are two reasons for this excellence: first, that Mr. Riddell has a very cosy sense of humour, and, second, that he is an excellent observer, with a particularly keen eye for flora and fauna, with an accent on the fauna, whether it be a cabaret girl in Damascus or a Koala bear ("Of all animals these are the darlings") in Brisbane. There were moments of considerable un-ease, moments of sheer fright, and moments of illness, but outweighing all these were the moments of delight. The photographs, which I gather were taken by the author, are very good, and facing page 145 there is as pretty an example of connubial bliss as you may wish to see.

To matters more remote, but just as enterprising, with Cicely Ashton-Jinks' account of THE RISE OF FRANÇOISE SCARRON (Hammond and Hammond. 9s. 6d.), the lady who became the last and excessively respectable wife of Louis XIV, after a past of some dubiety. As a young woman, the future Marquise de Maintenon had been the wife of a versifier whose scurrilous lampoons brought him some kind of fame, and when he fell down in a fit she became governess to the children of Madame de Montespan, the King's current mistress. From then on, her progress was steady, unexceptionable and very nearly royal. This is an odd corner of history, and well worth exploring.

In 1732 Haydn was born and in 1809 he died, his long life spanning one of the greatest of all musical ages, and the period when Mozart at one end and Beethoven at the other were enriching the world with their genius. JOSEPH HAYDN—HIS ART, TIMES AND GLORY (Gollancz. 18s.) is a worthy biography of the man who has for generations been affectionately known as Papa Haydn, and who has been one of the greatest and most beneficent influences in European music. Mr. H. E. Jacob writes both with devotion and authority (he was once music critic of the *Berliner Tageblatt*), and his study of the man and his music is quite admirable.

George Bernard Shaw was a legend in his own time, and even more of a legend in the declining years when he had out-lived nearly all the companions of his youth. In the last decades Shaw's private secretary, faithful companion and friend, was Blanche Patch, and in her story, THIRTY YEARS WITH G.B.S. (Victor Gollancz. 12s. 6d.), her approach to her subject is essentially the approach to a figure of legend, not to a warm, vital personality. Because of this her book lacks human appeal, but it provides valuable documentary evidence for biographers of the future, even though much of a trivial character is recorded. What does emerge is that Shaw, despite the length of his days, viewed each day with a sense of urgency, a feeling that there was no time to waste if the multitudinous things he had in mind were to be achieved. It was the same complex which beset the more earthy Cecil Rhodes; but whereas the one had too little time in his own estimation, the other probably had too much, for what Shaw wrote in his last years seldom enhanced his reputation. Miss Patch's book, admirably indexed as it is, is no doubt assured of a permanent place among the literature which is bound to accumulate around the name of George Bernard Shaw, wit, playwright, and dogmatist, one of the great controversial figures of modern times.

We have just emerged from the Balzac centenary year and a welter of praise for the great architect of La Comédie Humaine. Several of the longer novels have lately been reprinted, notably the ever-delightful *Cousin Pons*, and now two of the shorter works make their appearance together in one slender volume, THE VICAR OF TOURS and PIERRE GRASSOU (Euphorion Books. 6s.). *The Vicar of Tours*, which is really a short novel, is full of vigorous characterisation, with such diverse personalities as the Abbé Birotteau, that dumpy little man with the apoplectic

BERNARD SHAW'S SENSE OF URGENCY

Blanche Patch Tells Her Story of Life With the Sage

constitution, predestined to suffer all because, seeing nothing, he could avoid nothing; and the scheming Mlle Gamard, whom in the realm of old maids is about as deplorable as Madame Cibot among matrons. As usual, love, hate, ambition, kindness, meanness, are the main concern, and there is always a footnote on the earnings and savings of all concerned, for Balzac found money a matter of entrancing interest, and seldom wrote many pages without mention of it. The translation of *The Vicar of Tours* and *Pierre Grassou* is by D. Mitford, who recently translated with rare feeling that fine love-story, *The Duchess of Langeais*.

Except for the ardent student of international affairs, it is hard to believe that KOREA TO-DAY (George Allen and Unwin. 25s.) will find a warm welcome, for this account of the country, analysing the American and Russian military occupations, describing the United Nations efforts at peaceful unification, belongs essentially to the past, so swift has been the tide of events since 1948, when Mr. George M. McCune, the author, reached an untimely death. In the chapter on "Divided Korea" there are some interesting sidelights, however, on the character of Dr. Syngman Rhee, that reactionary figure with a penchant for strong personal rule. The weakness of Rhee's Cabinet is made plain, for, from the outset, he gathered round him inexperienced political appointees, and he emerges far from well in this thoroughly documented narrative.

For ten years or more Mr. Harold T. Wilkins has been sorting fact and legend in relation to the history of Latin America. His latest book, and a formidable number already stand to his credit, deals with SECRET CITIES OF OLD SOUTH AMERICA (Rider and Company. 21s.). Mr. Wilkins has a well-developed sense of the dramatic, and in these closely-packed pages, some 450 in all, he treats of such startling themes as the existence of a race of beautiful, white, nude Amazons, of the mysterious Gold Empire beyond the Rio das Mortes, and the disappearance of the now legendary Colonel Fawcett, who was seeking the Hy-Brazilian Atlantean dead cities in the uncharted Serra de Roncador. It is all very enthralling, but some may find the serried array of startling facts inclined to be overpowering.

An admirable reprint is Rupert Croft-Cooke's THE CIRCUS HAS NO HOME (The Falcon Press. 12s. 6d.), in which the author tells the story of his life with an English tenting circus. The book was first published in 1940, and it almost certainly escaped the attention of many readers, who were more preoccupied with the news, for in the week it emerged Germany took upon herself the invasion of France.

Two volumes in lighter vein, and both succinct in title, are WOMEN (Burke Publishing Company. 15s.) and DIVERSION (Max Parrish. 18s. 6d.). The former is a new addition to "The Pleasures of Life" Series. The author is C. Willett Cunningham, who wields a lively pen in producing this well-illustrated but possibly not very necessary symposium. Rather more diverting is John Sutro's *Diversion*, in which twenty-two authors range far, wide and wittily. Sir Charles Cochran recalls a springtime in Paris, Joyce Grenfell writes on fan mail, and Sacheverell Sitwell considers skin-deep beauty and the days when *femmes* were *fatales*.

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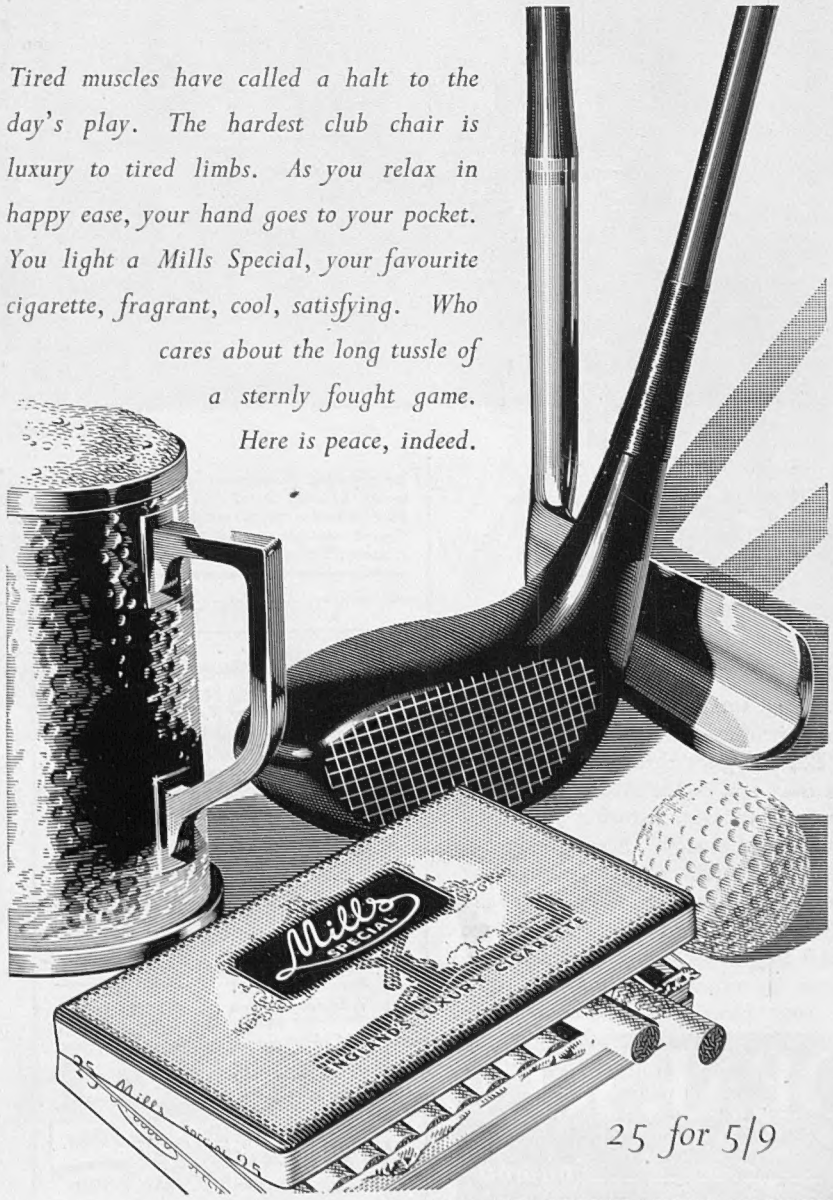

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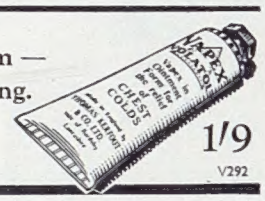

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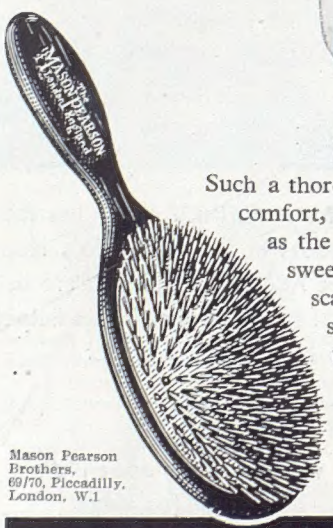

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